

WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL

GAZETTE OF THE

SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA AND

NEWFOUNDLAND

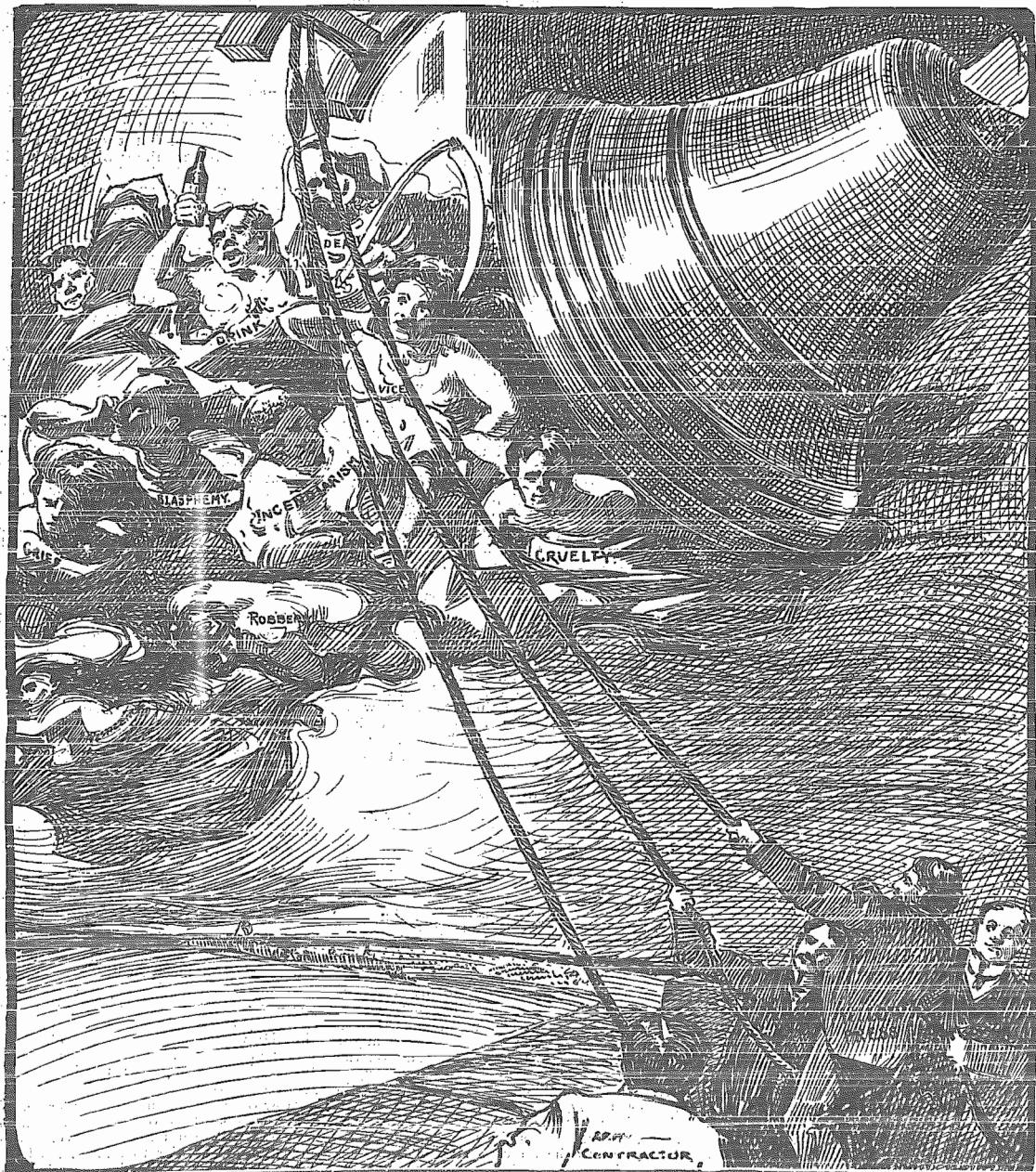
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WILLIAM BOOTH,
General

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 19, 1904.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Comptroller

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THE SPIRIT OF WAR.

(See Article, page 4.)

AUTUMN SONG.

While sitting one day
(The autumn sky grey)
Beside a small brooklet,
I went there to muse,
As often I use,
Over a booklet.

But somehow this day,
The cause be what may,
I felt not like reading;
For restless my mind,
Like bleak autumn wind,
Went thitherward spreading.

I could not forbear
To shed a sad tear
O'er nature decaying.
Oh, could summer last,
And void winter's blast;
This oft we are praying.

But nature must die,
And then dormant lie;
Thus seemeth the sowing,
Of beauty to come,
When, raised from the tomb,
In ecstasy flowing.

There also are days
When, lost to the rays
Of heavenly beauty,
And burdened with care,
The cross everywhere
Investing our duty.

Our soul would seem faint,
And harbor complaint—
Companion to anger;
Nor willingly rise,
With heavenly eyes,
Subduing the languor.

Then let us not sink,
But rise and bethink
Our earthly subjection;
For maybe we need,
For sowing good seed,
A grievous correction.

H. Kruger, Moose Jaw.

Saved from Suicide.

A Tale of Our South American Work.

HERE was trouble in the house of the Pereyrases. For some time there had been occasional outbursts of discord between parents and son, and these had now culminated in the sudden disappearance from Buenos Ayres of young Mr. Alfonso Pereyras. He had said he was called away on urgent business. The next news of him came from Monte Video, in Uruguay, whither he now told his mother he had gone in order that he might quietly take his life, for he was too out of heart to keep up the struggle any longer.

Domestic bickerings were young Alonso's only cause for despondency. He had been brought up in comfortable circumstances, was given a university education, and now held a lucrative position in a large Buenos Ayres commercial establishment. From a business standpoint his prospects were all that could be desired, but these family conflicts were driving him to despair.

He left the capital of the Argentine at night, and arrived at Monte Video the following morning. Of money he had not brought a great deal, and he at once began to dispose of what he had, as well as to distribute his clothing among the poor of the city. He made a few purchases, however, and was careful to procure among them an up-to-date revolver, for he was fully resolved to put an end to his life.

Arrested by Recollection.

But he could hardly commit the ghastly deed in broad daylight. He, therefore, went into one of the many cafes, so that he might both kill time and mature his plans.

There, strange though it seemed to him, he thought of the Salvation Army. He had frequently attended our meetings, for the fun of it, when a student at La Plata. And after

thinking the matter over again he judged he might do a worse thing than go and see the Army officer before nightfall.

The mystery deepened when, a little later on he discovered that the officer then stationed at Monte Video was the very man who had charge of La Plata during his student days there.

Alfonso accordingly made enquiry for the officers' quarters. On arrival there he found that the Captain was out. The neighbors expected him home ere long, however, so he loitered in the vicinity. When he did return the hour had already passed at which the young fellow had told his mother he would have put a sudden stop to his earthly career.

Trained to get at the root of things, the Captain quickly discovered the would-be suicide's condition of mind and soul, and just as quickly set to work to prevent him from carrying out his evil intention. He begged of him to hand over his revolver, but without avail. He did prevail upon him to stay to tea, afterwards to accompany him to the meeting in the hall, and then to return to the quarters at night.

There the Captain put him to bed, as a brother, and pleaded tenderly with him far into the night. He begged of him to write again to his mother immediately so that she might be spared something of the shock of the first letter. But he would not listen to such counsels, nor would he give up his weapon. The dread thought of self-destruction possessed him.

Under Strict Surveillance.

He was of the same mind the following morning, but the Captain would not leave him. He treated him affectionately, and prevailed upon him to attend the meeting again at night.

There the young fellow's folly came home to him as he reflected upon the kindness that had been shown him. He saw his sins, voluntarily went forward to the mercy seat, and really gave himself to God. That night the good news was sent home to his mother, and in order to quite assure her, Brigadier Maidment was asked to call upon her with the Captain's statement.

The young fellow did not care to return to Buenos Ayres, so that after assisting temporarily in most menial duties at the Monte Video Shelter and quarters, he obtained a good journalistic position in the city. He held it a long time, and was meanwhile an ardent Salvationist.

Then his mother prevailed upon him to return to the Argentine. She did not approve of his being a Salvationist, and quietly suggested that he should accompany her to the Protestant Church. Anxious to avoid any repetition of the old family bickerings, young Pereyras yielded to his mother's entreaties. He kept in touch with the Army, but went to church—knowing well enough that that sort of double existence could not last long. He had no doubt that he was called to be a Salvationist.

Back to the Army.

He had been engaged for a year or more to a young lady who had been brought up to the Catholic persuasion. She was a professor of music. Her parents were wealthy. Alfonso now married her. He was anxious that she should become converted, but was not quite certain as to the best way to proceed. He began, however, by taking her to the Protestant Church. She did not care for that, as the service did not seem to her to greatly differ from that of her own.

"Why don't you take me to the Army, of which you talk so much?" she queried.

So to the Army they went, and he was delighted to find that what he feared might shock her sense of the proper, made, on the contrary, a very favorable impression upon her. She really liked the Salvationists. So he took her again and again; until, half-way through one of the meetings she voluntarily arose, and, fine dress, feathers, and all, went boldly out to the mercy seat. She got converted that night, and they both commenced to work in the meetings, the wife beginning to play the harmonium or piano.

Now, after several months' close connection with our officers and their work, this young couple are anxious to give up their elegant home and worldly positions and prospects to become officers in the Army. They know that, especially in South America, such a step means a life of poverty; but they say they have counted the cost, and are persistent in their application. They are deeply devoted to the colors.

Alfonso Pereyras realizes that he owes his life to the Army.

STORIES OF FAMOUS SONGS.

1.—"Abide With Me."

The story of how the beautiful hymn, "Abide with me," came into being is recalled by the efforts which are made to complete the rebuilding of the Lower Brixham Church, which was begun thirty years ago in memory of the author of the hymn, the Rev. Henry Francis Lyte, the first vicar of the church. Mr. Lyte for twenty years labored among the fishermen of the little fishing port, refusing all preferment, and at the age of fifty-four he found himself doomed to die of consumption. In sorrow at having to leave his work unfinished he prayed that it might be granted to him to write something which would live to the glory of God when he was dead. His prayer was granted, and he wrote "Abide with me" on the last evening that he ever spent at Brixham, after preaching to his flock for the last time and as the sun was setting over the ships that lay in the harbor. Next morning he started for the Riviera, and died there a month later.

2.—"Safe in the Arms of Jesus."

Fanny Crosby (Mrs. Alstyne), the well-known American hymn-writer, is over eighty years of age. This venerable lady has been blind since childhood. It is said that she attributes some of her success to her affliction. On one occasion she remarked, "If I had not been deprived of my sight I should never have received so good an education, nor have cultivated so fine a memory, nor have been able to do good to so many people by the hymns I have written."

Her first hymn was written in 1854; now the number has run up to thousands. The first hymn she wrote was:

"We are going, we are going,
To a home beyond the skies."

"All owe her a debt of gratitude for her well-known hymn, "Safe in the arms of Jesus," translated into many languages, including Chinese, Indian, and Japanese.

TERSE TRUTHS.

When the cross is too heavy for us, and we stagger under its burden, a Simon of Cyrene is always at hand—we call Him Jesus of Nazareth.

When the ship is straining badly, and the pumps are getting choked, and she is threatened with disaster, it is criminal folly to begin painting the figurehead.

Many people do with opportunities as children do at the seashore; they fill their little hands with sand, and then let the grains fall through, one by one, till all are gone.

The burden of suffering seems a tombstone hung about our necks, while in reality it is only the weight which is necessary to keep down the diver while he is hunting for pearls.

God takes me as I am, as ore, but in due time He will send me back as gold. The refining process will be very severe, and the furnace hot, for the impurities in the ore are many and great.

How often, when smarting under some unforeseen misfortune or disappointment, does a person call to mind some proverb or common saying, familiar to him all his life, the meaning of which, if he had ever before felt it as he now does, would have saved him from the calamity.

THE WOMEN'S SOCIAL WORK OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN FRANCE.

Note.—There is held yearly in the "Parc des Ombrages," near Paris, under the name "Versailles Conference," a Congress, at which are represented the various Christian and philanthropic enterprises of women throughout France. At the recent Fourteenth Annual Conference there was an attendance of four hundred and fifty ladies, mostly from Paris, some from the Provinces, and a few from other countries.

Mrs. Commissioner Cosandey, accompanied by several officers, represented the Salvation Army, and read a paper dealing with our Women's Social Work. As the second speak-

er of the morning, Mrs. Cosandey was accorded the best time of day, and for half an hour all followed closely what many pronounced the most interesting address of the Conference. It was the only one ascribing to God the glory for what is being accomplished; and while Mrs. Cosandey spoke tears filled many eyes. Afterwards, the majority present pressed around her with warm congratulations, and asking sympathetic questions about the work.

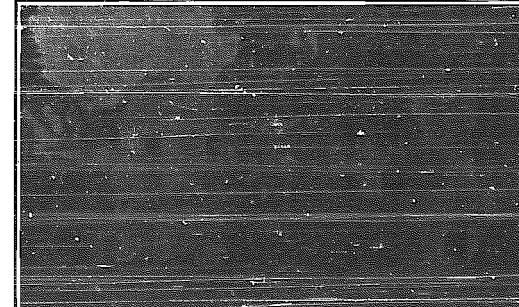
Mrs. Cosandey's paper was printed in *Le Femine*, from which the following extracts are translated.

complete surrender to God's will has been made.

Under existing social circumstances it is more difficult to uplift a woman than a man; public opinion so illogically condemns the woman who falls and yet continues to respect the man who is equally a sinner.

In our institutions we seek to remedy this state of things. While studying the causes of the falls we deplore to have arrived at the conclusion that, beside the wrong upbringing and the advice of unnatural mothers, who too often push their daughters into vice, many women and young girls are led to seek their bread in this way because of the insufficient wages they receive for their honest toil. The fact is there in all its brutality and poignant anguish, and one must say with Victor Hugo: "Oh, do not insult a fallen woman. Who knows under what burden her poor soul has succumbed? Who knows how long she has struggled with hunger?"

If all those who go out in the evening after a good dinner and look on their fallen sisters with contempt would think of that, what a revolution we would see! Awaiting this we



Our Paris Rescue Home.

must act, and it is to this end we have opened the Popular Hotel in the Rue Fontaine-aux-Roi.

The Paris Hotellerie for Women.

We had no power to raise the working-woman's wage, but we could decrease the cost of existence by offering her the opportunity of being lodged and fed at a price within the limits of her slender purse, with better sanitary conditions, a little more comfort, and, above all, a shelter from temptation.

As you see, the object of the house is not merely a work of humanity, but also a work of moral preservation for the woman who wishes to remain honest, and, though earning but a modest salary, to avoid the temptation to seek for more by questionable means.

For many, unfortunately, the Hotel has come too late to act as a preventive of sin, but these sad cases only show more clearly how much it was needed.

Some of our most steady lodgers are an example of this. They live now with the strictest economy, putting aside with care any surplus, and one day, under the soft influence of love opening the mother-heart, we learn that it is a little child somewhere in the

charge of foster-parents for whom these economies are made.

But the institution is more than this, praise God! It is a home to all who come. It is not simply an economical dwelling, clean and comfortable, but a place where a friendly face greets one with a smile on entering, and where the love of a sister or a mother is found to sympathize in trouble, and to listen to the heart's outpourings in hours of difficulty. It includes the sweet intimacy of family, the joy of feeling secure, and the liberty at the end of a day's work to enjoy a pleasant evening without running any risk.

The Hotel was opened on October 15th, 1901. It can receive 180 people, and is divided thus:—

Eight rooms, large and well-furnished, at \$4.50 per month.

A dormitory for fifty at 6 cts. per night, generally all occupied.

Fifty small rooms curtained off, at 10 cts. per night, or 58 cts. per week.

Sixty-nine small rooms with doors, at 75 cts. per week.

Three rooms at \$3.75 per month.

The majority of our tenants are the working girls of Paris, mostly from the quarter called Belleville. They are workers in factories, florists, dressmakers, and milliners; these we call the regular lodgers. Besides these we get young girls from the Provinces in search of work in Paris, or servants waiting for situations. These latter form the irregular lodgers, for whom, in reality, the house was not intended, but we receive any young girl who presents herself, no matter what her religion or nationality.

On Sunday morning the Directress has family prayers, which nobody is forced to attend, but rarely anybody misses, and even during the week the lodgers themselves ask to have these little meetings.

Salvation meetings are held every Sunday evening, independent of the family gatherings; the girls also attend the meetings held at our nearest corps. On week evenings, around the lamp in the dining-hall, our girls sew or read; others amuse themselves with family games.

Besides the general moral progress made, some very definite and lasting conversions rejoice our hearts. Many a girl finds salvation and deliverance from evil, and a transformed life results.

For instance, a young typist and shorthand writer was attracted to the institution by means of its philanthropic work, and was won through to the Salvation Army, which she admired though not sharing its

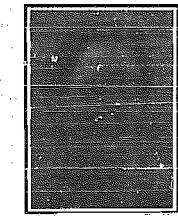
faith. Quite an infidel when she came in, a divine work was done within her, and light came into her heart. She sought God first of all for the real spiritual life, and then devoted herself to work for others in the Salvation Army. She is now a Cadet in the Training Home, preparatory to becoming an officer.

All that has been said so far chiefly concerns the inmates of the room and small cubicles. Those who occupy the dormitory are of a special character. These are nearly all older women, for the most part banished from society, and with rare exceptions because of their own bad conduct.

There is now one thing we desire. That this family life, of which we have been speaking, may be extended on a much larger scale, so as to bring sunshine into more such sad lives.

Our Directress mentions also the necessity for having a reserve fund to help special cases. Our principle is never to give credit, yet sometimes we find ourselves face to face with exceptional needs, and such a fund would enable us to give the temporary help required. We must, however, wait for this until some generous friend comes to our help.

We have books containing tickets valued



Mrs. Commissioner Cosandey.

as to be almost a malady—have led to the downfall. What was lacking at the critical moment was the hand of a friend strong enough to seize and hold the weak hand until the danger was past.

Very often those whom the world calls fallen and vicious, bitterly regret their condition and earnestly desire to get out of it. But how? Everything fails! Society shuns them, very often, alas! with contempt; and they sink still lower into evil. It is necessary to create hope in these souls, strengthen their will, awaken and develop their better natures, and, in short, carry the weak ones until the moral organs can perform their own normal functions.

Let us reflect for a minute where we should have been ourselves if, instead of the tender care of an enlightened mother, good examples and careful education, we had been brought up by a drunken father, or a prostitute mother inciting us herself to vice!

Everybody who enters one of our institutions must do so of her own accord, with desire to reform and willingness to submit to discipline. The same liberty given on admission also implies departure. Nobody is forced to stay against her will.

No account is taken of religious distinctions, politics, or nationality. It is moral or physical misery which claims our sympathy. Thus you will find in our institutions, Catholics, Israelites, and infidels!

These women are uplifted by work. An irregular life quickly destroys the habit of work, order, and regularity; but example, here, as elsewhere, is contagious, and little by little the habit is formed, and then follows a taste, and even love for useful occupation.

It is our principle never to give alms, for this degrades and humiliates the individual and destroys the sentiment of personal dignity. We aim to remedy the misery by destroying the cause. Above all, we set ourselves to conserve or create a sense of personal responsibility in the individual. We seek to fan the divine spark which is buried in the soul even of the most degraded, and look for the transformation of these lives by the power of God.

Facts, indeed, go to prove that habits of truth, purity, honesty, absolute uprightness and justice can be created in beings the most vile and miserable, when once a

at from 25 cts. to \$1.25, which can be purchased by charitable and interested friends for use among the lonely ones of Paris.

French Rescue Homes.

For the help of our sisters to whom a helping hand has not been given in time, there are also our Rescue Homes. We have three in France—one at Courbevoie; near Paris, one at Lyon, and another at Nimes.

There is nothing of the prison or cloister about them; nothing to make one think of the life of a recluse. Surrounded by a big garden, giving a feeling of the country, the girls, in addition to a share in the housework, sit in summer-time with their needle-work under the trees. Here, or in the bright and spacious work-rooms, they make all kinds of underclothing for ladies and children, with aprons and children's dresses, which are sold at the houses of the friends of our work. They also undertake special orders for needle-work, such as trousseaux, etc. Nobody who looked at the beautifully fine work done by the girls would think that some of them had hardly handled a needle before coming to us.

Our object, as you see, is not to shut up these girls for the rest of their lives, keeping a close watch on them lest they again fall into vice. With us they find new surroundings where they can forget their old ways, strengthen their energy, and recommence life on a right foundation. The door is open—without distinction of age, rank, position, or religious opinion—to every woman who will return to virtue and is prepared to help herself on to her feet, for of course, even the influence of her new surroundings is not sufficient to raise her without her own effort. She must enter into the struggle with all the moral energy that remains in her, and call for help upon God, the Creator, who can re-make the most degraded soul and give it back its purity and beauty.

Not only have they to learn how to sew or work, but they have generally to overcome their disgust and dislike for any regular occupation, which they have come to regard as making life insipid and monotonous. A great deal of love, tact, and firmness is required to deal with so many different characters, some of them so gross and incorrigible.

The rules are as simple and as few as possible. An atmosphere of family life and liberty fills the house, the girls feel really at home, and their hearts are sad when the time comes for them to bid adieu to their officers and old companions.

They stay with us on an average of six months; some then return to their relatives, but the majority go to situations as domestic servants. Recently one of our girls, really transformed, was able to marry the father of her child. It goes without saying that this is only encouraged when the young man is worthy.

Hundreds of young girls have been rescued through our Homes, the first of which was opened in Nimes twenty years ago. This house has room for thirty girls. That at Lyon for twelve. That at Courbevoie for twenty.

The Orphanage, 16 Avenue Menelotte, Colombes.

The word "Orphanage" brings before one a melancholy picture of children of humble appearance and sad countenance, quite without joy or attractiveness. But this certainly would not be the impression gained by a visit to the Salvationist Orphanage at Colombes, with its joyous and buoyant inhabitants.

The little girls in their red and blue uniform and the boys in sailor costumes with big collars, have nothing of the appearance of orphans. More comprehensive is the name borne by this Home before its extension: "The Little Salvation Family." Indeed it is the family spirit that reigns here, and we seek to surround these little ones with that which answers to the mother's kiss.

The Orphanage came into existence at *Maison de la Ville* in 1894. In October, 1899, it was removed to Colombes, near Paris. To-day it contains thirty-seven children—twenty-five girls and twelve boys. With the exception of our four eldest girls, who are over fifteen years of age, all the children attend the Coun-

cl School, and are distinguished by their success, good looks and flourishing health. The principles of hygiene which rule the establishment have been remarked by the doctor inspecting the school.

Four of the boys have been apprenticed as florist-gardeners in the South of France, and another as upholsterer at a Protestant house of business.

Our children are not allowed to tell tales

one of the other. Out of school and study hours they revel in the joyous freedom of their age. According to the seasons they follow their special games, either in the big garden in front of the Orphanage or in the Recreation Hall, where there are also arrangements for gymnastic exercises.

The dwelling house (dormitories, lavatories, bath-rooms, kitchen, and dining-room) all breathe order, cleanliness, and health.

The Spirits of War.

(To our frontispiece.)

"War is hell," is the oft-quoted declaration of the gallant General Sherman, who, during the Civil War across the border had so many opportunities to see the realities of war, stripped of all the gleam of glory which hides its cruelties and barbarities from the view of the masses.

The best thinking men of all ages have raised their voices against war as a brutal method of settling disputes among nations, unworthy of civilization and contrary to the teachings of Christianity.

War is an outrage upon justice. Within a nation we do not tolerate such a crude method to settle disputes as to allow men to fight with each other. Alas! in some isolated corner it still takes place, to wit, the incessant feuds in Kentucky. But each nation has laws which demand from its individual citizens the bringing of their grievances before a judge instead of attempting to "fight it out." The individual who prefers the latter becomes amenable to the law of the land, whether he was in the right or wrong.

Supposing Mr. Brown wrongs Mr. Green—it does not matter what the offence is, it may be a case of deception, theft, robbery, defamation of character, or anything else; we assume a wrong has been committed. Mr. Green seeks justice by laying in wait for Mr. Brown and stabs him to avenge himself. Would we tolerate such a course taken by Mr. Green, no matter what the provocation? If we did, anarchy would reign at once, and there would be no longer any safety for life or limb, nor would we enjoy the measure of individual liberty which British law makes it possible to enjoy to-day within the Empire. We would feel unsafe to leave wife and child and property out of sight, and would sin back into rank barbarism were each man allowed to choose his own course of administering justice.

Yet many who are in complete harmony with this view excuse and even glorify war. Thousands of individuals commit atrocious slaughter in such a way that if any one of the ten thousand slain were killed or maimed with intention in any one city of the civilized world, it would be telegraphed the world over as an atrocity and cause a wave of horror which would voice itself in the press, demanding the punishment of the perpetrator of the crime. We would abhor the idea of letting the murderer go unpunished, and scorn the thought of receiving him with banquets and entertainments. Yet we make murderers of thousands and tens of thousands of young men, and with frenzied enthusiasm welcome the returning fighters. Consider the inconsistency of it all.

The effect of war upon the world is distinctly reactionary as far as the advance of the moral conditions of humanity is concerned. This is an indisputable fact. The effect of the recent wars in South Africa, in Cuba and the Philippines has been brutalizing on the whole. There are exceptions to the rule, as to any other rule, but on the masses the effect is deteriorating. This has been proven in the past, and is proven to-day in the war in the Far East.

When the tocsin sounds out the news of war a whole regiment of hell's denizens are let loose to prey upon the passions of men, and to slay their bodies and souls.

There are not lacking many evidences of self-denial, of sacrifice, of heroism on the part

of the noble and brave who become the victims of conditions, all of which stand out gloriously against the dark background of war, but war only furnishes the background for the few; the masses are preyed upon by vices and passions, while justice and mercy flee in despair. To God in heaven the spectacle of a war-drunk people must be one of infinite grief; to men it seems to mock the sacrifice of Calvary as a failure.

Hell finds ready helpers in the sensational part of the public press, which in exaggerated headlines, printed in large letters, and in appeals addressed to the lowest passions, rather than the intellect, excite the great mass of people to rash action, while those who furnish war material and the shiftless, lazy, criminal element, that can only gain by unsettled conditions, add flame to the fuel. In the name of honor, liberty, righteousness, and even religion, wholesale murder is justified. Religious periodicals are not altogether guiltless. A paper, for instance, intended for circulation among Sunday School pupils, delights in reprinting all that feeds the flame of war in the mind of the young and to create a liking for such reading. What a pitiful spectacle!

The question is asked, Should a nation rather submit to indignities, to insults, to oppression, to outrages, etc., than to go to war? To these we should answer, No; but at this date, when in almost every nation there are men who are truly great, wise, just, generous and Christian, should there not be every possible way tried to have the cause of disagreement submitted to a friendly settlement, or at least an arbitration? Why should not the International Court of Arbitration become as authoritative as a Court of Justice in a nation? Which Power would dare a declaration of war when the remainder of the Powers insist upon having the case tried before the International Forum, or, in case of default, combine to force the refractory Power to submission?

We can't help believing that if all Christians would take a determined stand against war, and act consistently with this in their private conversation as well as in their public utterances, war would, in a very short time, be considered an international crime, preposterous and inexcusable, and the one defending it would be considered a savage under restraint, which species, alas! is still very numerous.

In the past centuries four and a half million men have laid down their lives in warfare between the civilized nations of the world, at an expense of fifteen billion dollars. Think of the possibilities of these men and millions employed to promote peace, knowledge, morality, and Christianity, and to abolish poverty, drunkenness, and crime. When will the day dawn that the Christian nations will accept all the teachings of Christ, and cease to become, from time to time, the ready tools of the powers of darkness?

May God grant that this present war, which will probably be the worst known for lives lost and millions wasted, may go down into history as the last.

To shake off trouble we must set about doing good to somebody. Put on your hat and go to visit the poor, inquire into their wants, and administer unto them. I have often tried this, and found it is the best medicine for a heavy heart.

Ottawa's New Building Opened.

The Chief Secretary, Accompanied by Brigadier Howell and the Provincial Officer, Conducted the Opening Services—Mayor Ellis, Together with Prominent Clergymen and Citizens Eulogized the Work of the Salvation Army—A Number of Souls Seek Pardon and Cleansing.

FOR a long time the comrades and friends of the Imperial City have been looking forward, to the time when the new barracks would be an accomplished fact, for various unforeseen drawbacks have hindered us from commencing active operations as early as anticipated. This spring, however, a determined attempt was made by the Provincial Officer to get the matter under way, with the result that contracts were let by the beginning of summer. Building operations were at once commenced, and on Oct. 29th a substantial building was duly opened by the Chief Secretary.

The dates for the opening were rather unfavorable, inasmuch as the city was in a fervor of excitement over the coming elections, but in spite of this fact, a splendid crowd gathered for the opening campaign. All day Sunday Colonel Jacobs, the Chief Secretary, led us on to victory. His heart-searching talks were greatly appreciated by the crowds present. Sunday night it was a difficult matter to accommodate the people, the building being crowded to excess.

On Monday the Chief Secretary gave a brief review of the work of the Salvation Army, how its properties are financed, and sundry other information, much to the satisfaction of all. The week-end meetings resulted in twelve at the mercy seat, nearly \$200 income, and a revival of interest, which means that the work of the Salvation Army in Ottawa will roll on faster than ever before.

Ensign and Mrs. Thompson, together with their aides, deserve very great credit for the efforts put forth in bringing the building operations to a successful issue. They were on hand, generally directing affairs in all the gatherings, and together with Ensign Slater, worked unceasingly for the success of the opening campaign.—J. Barnard Turner, Provincial Officer

CITADEL OPENED.

(Ottawa Citizen.)

Under very favorable auspices, and in the presence of many members, friends, and influential sympathizers, the new Salvation Citadel was opened Monday night. After suitable music by the band, Brigadier Turner, of Montreal, in one of his happiest moods, explained the purposes of the meeting, and

with suitable words of eulogy introduced Mayor Ellis.

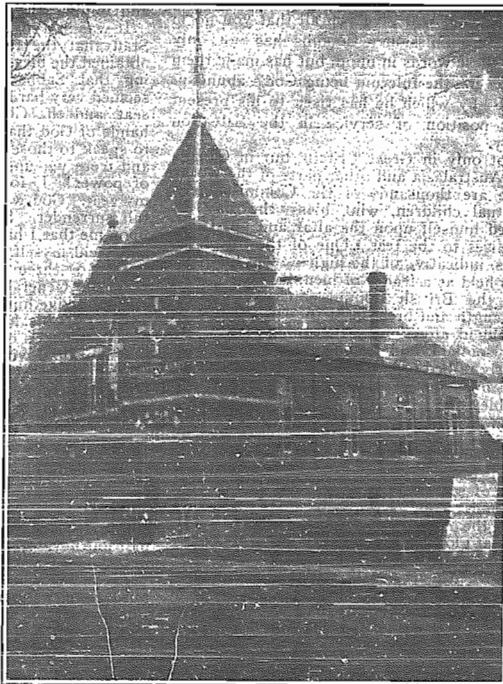
Mayor Ellis said: "Your chairman's words of introduction are very flattering. I came because I wanted to say a few words of appreciation of the noble work of the Salvation Army. In my capacity as Mayor, I know full well the value to the city of the work your organization does. The Salvation Army work has spread all round the world and has proved that the methods you have adopted are particularly suited to the kind of work you do, reaching the masses of the people who are not brought within the influence of other Christian organizations. I have read at different times of the immense work the Army is doing in England, especially London, and work, I am sorry to say, that hardly any other organization is taking up. In Ottawa last year, for the first time, the council made a grant to the Salvation Army because it felt that it did a useful work in helping men and women whom none other helped. The grant we made it a token that we felt some indebtedness to you. I hope the Salvation Army will continue and, if possible, increase its work in this way, and if it does I feel that it would have no difficulty in getting the city council to recognize it.

There is one thing about the Salvation Army which none can dispute, and that is that its honesty and sincerity of purpose."

Colonel Jacobs.

Colonel Jacobs, Chief Secretary for the

Army in Canada, speaking next, said that during nine years it had been his privilege to be present at many such gatherings. There was, he stated, much public misconception as to the purpose of the Salvation Army. Its purpose was the salvation and elevation of mankind. The taking hold of men and women of all classes and lifting them up was part of that purpose. The Salvation Army tried to make a religion where there was no religion before. The elevation of mankind was the great issue at stake. It was a work that very few cared to undertake. It was said that the ministry is overcrowded. "But



The New Ottawa Barracks.

"we're not overcrowded," he continued. "We've room for lots of workers yet, because our work is difficult. How do we do this work? By open-air meetings. But that's only a small part of it. If the people do not come to us our business is to go to them.

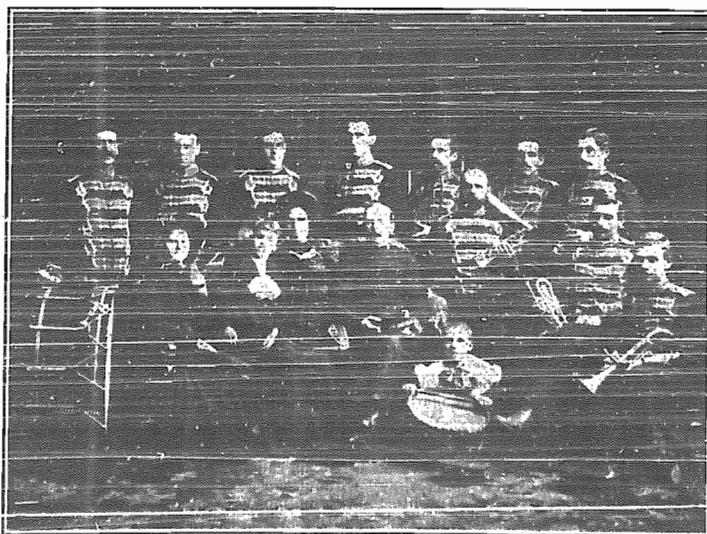
"There is our Social Work in the small Homes we have dotted here and there. Of the women taken into these Homes 92 per cent. turn out satisfactory. Then there is the Social Work for men. Every penitentiary is open to us. In the past twelve months 600 men have passed through our hands and have been placed in situations. The wardens say that very few of those who pass through our hands return to prison again. The Salvation Army people are specialists in this direction. Then, too, we are becoming specialists in immigration work. We say the Government doesn't know how to do it. The only thing we lack is money. As to our property, we put up buildings because with them we can better carry on the work we have to do. And that is the reason we put up this building, and I'm sure you'll all agree that it's clean, substantial and suited in every way for the purpose for which it is designed."

Praise for the Army.

Rev. Dr. Ramsay spoke approvingly of the work, saying that the Army was holding to the old lines and doing more solid charitable work than any other religious organization.

Dr. Wicksteed gave an interesting speech in which he described several visits to the Army's Social Homes in England.

Dr. Ami spoke encouragingly of the work which he said he had been associated with for twenty years. It had done much good in the past, and was doing much more now.



Ottawa Officers and Brass Band.

OUR NEXT COMMISSIONER.

(Note.—In view of the fact that Commissioner Coombs has been appointed to succeed Miss Booth in the command of this Territory, the following sketch from "All the World" will doubtless be particularly interesting to our readers. A life-sketch of the Commissioner and his latest picture will be given in the War Cry dated Dec. 3rd.—Ed.)

It was the General who, long ago, said, "It all rests with you—you have it in your own hands; God will give you all that you go in for." Commissioner Coombs has not only kept these words in mind, but has made them the lever—the fulcrum being God's abundant grace—by which he has risen to his present high position of service in the Salvation Army.

Not only in Great Britain, but in Canada and Australasia and other parts of the world, there are thousands of the Commissioner's spiritual children, who bless the day he placed himself upon the altar and put God's promises to the test. One of the finest tributes, indicative of the high esteem in which he is held as a leader of men, has lately been paid the British Commissioner throughout the length and breadth of the land, where he is held in affectionate remembrance by officers, soldiers, and friends. Thousands have eagerly rallied to his farewell meetings, which have been occasions of great spiritual help and blessing.

It was but natural that there should be a deep and general feeling of regret at the loss of so valued a leader, but the loyal way in which every Salvationist has received the news of so far-reaching a change is a cause of wonder to those who do not fully understand the Army.

What glorious memories must fill the Commissioner's mind at this season! Memories of crowded mercy-seats, with the glad sequel of long lines of happy recruits being enrolled under the blood-and-fire flag as soldiers of the Salvation Army. When he ponders over such cheering results as these he must feel fully repaid for the long night journeys and ceaseless toil in highways and byways, no less than in the council chamber and office. The numberless week-ends away from Mrs. Commissioner Coombs and their family—it is a very rare event for the Commissioner to spend the week-end within easy reach of his home—are as if they had never been in the joy of having done so gloriously for God and humanity.

We question whether the Army's evangelist in the town of Wellingborough realized the full effect of his message when he one night took as his text, "Escape for thy life; look not behind thee, neither stay thou in all the plain; escape to the mountain, lest thou be consumed" (Gen. xix. 17). In that meeting was seated the lad who was destined by God to become one of the greatest soul-winners in the Salvation Army. That night Master Tom Coombs knelt at the mercy seat and obtained the assurance of divine forgiveness. This important step was taken on Oct. 3rd, 1875.

When the Commissioner is in a reminiscent mood he can recall some interesting war memories of those early battles, for he joined the fighting line immediately after his conversion.

Of the stress and storm of the fight much could be said, but we will pass it by, for, instead, we are tempted to give the Commissioner's early impressions of events which have unquestionably helped to mould him into the manner of man he is.

"I can almost imagine the Army Mother now," says the Commissioner, "when she first visited our town—her face the picture of gentle trust and sweetness, and looking so becoming in the early Army bonnet. That first sight of Mrs. Booth I shall never forget, neither shall I forget the earnest way she spoke—every sentence was full of fire and zeal."

The Commissioner's first contact with the General made a powerful impression upon his eager spirit. "Imagine my feelings," he remarks: "Those keen eyes piercing me through. I felt he had taken me in at a glance, and knew all about me. My young heart was drawn out to him. I remember the excellent advice He gave me. Would that I had followed it more fully! From that hour God seemed to have a special claim upon me. Through His servant, the General, He had spoken to me, and bade me leave all and follow Him."

It was in a meeting led by the Chief of the Staff that the future British Commissioner obtained the blessing of full salvation. "During that Sabbath night," he remarks, "it seemed very hard to get sinners to the mercy seat, and the Chief threw himself into the hands of God that He might give him words to speak to those who professed to love Him, and were yet unsanctified. Oh, those words of power! I, for one, sat and trembled in my seat. God was speaking, calling me to a full surrender. So deep was the conviction upon me that I had to rise and go to the front and yield myself fully to God."

Two or three months later, when talking with the General, he was impelled to there and then give himself up entirely to the work so dear to his heart; and to again use the Commissioner's own words. "I found myself one morning with all my little belongings packed together, and starting away from home to take my first appointment as an officer in this great Salvation Army."

At a time when several hundred Cadets will be leaving the walls of the International Training Homes for their first posts as officers—among whom, doubtless, will be the two bright and promising daughters of Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs—it will be well to recall the Commissioner's account of his first journey. "It was on a Friday morning," he tells us. "The little town where I was born, and in which I had lived, was sixty-six miles from the great city whither I was going. Fortunately for me the compartment was left all to myself, and my prayer to God was sixty-six miles in length, for there upon my face in that carriage I lay pleading that God would set His seal upon me, and make me the man that He would have me be, and that He would use me as an instrument in His hands for the salvation of souls." We all know how wonderfully that prayer has been answered.

Though many years have elapsed since that notable event took place, and great things have happened in his career, the same spirit of ready obedience to his Commander-in-Chief fills his heart, and as he looks down the future t.c. words, "God will give you all that you go in for," come back to his soul with added blessing.

Women's Social Notes.

New Home Opened at Calgary—A \$1,000.00
Donation—Sale of Work Prospects

Bright.

By Mrs. Brigadier Southall.

These notes have not appeared very frequently of late, but the reason has not been lack of news, for scarcely a day passes without bringing tidings of some victory won, something new accomplished in helping the erring and the unfortunate.

War Cry readers will have noted the changes made in respect to the new matrons appointed to the different Homes. We expect that the work will receive new impetus as a result. The prayers and good wishes of all interested in the Rescue Work will follow the matrons who are filling new spheres, as the following: Staff-Capt. Kerr, Toronto; Staff-Capt. Ellery, Ottawa; Staff-Capt. Holman, Halifax; Adj't. Lowry, Montreal; Adj't. Hicks, Winnipeg; Adj't. Payne, St. John, N.B.

Our proposed new institution known as Grace Hospital, at Winnipeg, has received a good send-off by the generous donation of \$1,000, promised by J. N. Ashdown, Esq. This gentleman has been a long and true friend of the Army, having subscribed to our funds for many years, and was one of the first to contribute \$500 towards the citadel, giving another \$100 at its completion. The prospects for the erection of the building next year are very promising, and it will be doubtless the best equipped and most up-to-date institution of the kind in the Army in Canada.

Mrs. Adj't. Adams got to work almost immediately with raising funds for the new Home to be opened at Calgary. After many requests, stretching over a long period of time, we have at last been able to send an officer. Ex-Mayor Cushing and other influential citizens have taken the matter up, and the purchase of a suitable property is now under consideration. Prospects are good for a fine work being done in this Home.

The Sale of Work in Toronto, in the interests of the Rescue Work, is making splendid progress, and we quite expect a substantial sum from the same for the work. Mrs. Col. Ian Jacobs has canvassed the wholesales with her usual energy and success, with the result that some splendid material has been given, which will be made up by volunteers into useful articles.

Mrs. Staff-Capt. Attwell, Mrs. Adj't. Arnold, and Mrs. Adj't. Fraser have done some fine service in bringing the matter before several ministers, who have expressed great pleasure in promising help from one or more of the church societies. The manner in which the matter has been received by the clergy has been very gratifying. Other women-members of Headquarters Staff are doing splendid service with sewing, etc.

Some of the Provincial Officers' wives have written in encouraging terms, anticipating that the officers will take the matter up heartily as well as soldiers and friends.

No one need feel barred from helping, whether soldier or friend, because of not being able to do a big thing. Any saleable article will be warmly appreciated.

Several League of Mercy leaders have written me expressing their interest in the scheme, and promising to assist in making it a success, which we have every reason to believe it will be. Will you help to make it so?

REFORMATION USELESS.

If thou art not born again, all thy outward reformation is naught in the sight of God; thou hast shut the door with the thief still in the house.

THE HELPLESS HELPED.

The Lord takes up none but the forsaken, makes none healthy but the sick, gives sight to none but the blind, makes none alive but the dead, sanctifies none but sinners, gives wisdom to none but the foolish.

SUFFICIENCY OF SALVATION.

I suppose no one can tell when and to what extent a vessel is marred so well as the potter, and so no one can fully measure the failure of man except his Creator. Now, it is He who has provided the remedy. What folly, then, to doubt its sufficiency.

By six causes a fool may be known: Anger without cause; speech without profit; change without motive; inquiry without an object; putting trust in a stranger; and wanting capacity to distinguish between friend and foe.—Arabian Proverb.

YOUNG PEOPLES PAGE

THE ASHANTI NEGROES.

(Concluded.)

The Caboceers are very important personages, and in point of fact were on the eve of becoming to the Ashanti kingdom what the barons were to the English kingdom in the time of John. Indeed, they were gradually becoming so powerful and so numerous that for many years the king of Ashanti has steadily pursued a policy of repression, and, when one of the Caboceers died, has refused to acknowledge a successor. The result of this wise policy is, that the Caboceers are now comparatively few in number, and even if they were all to combine against the king he could easily repel them.

An umbrella is the distinctive mark of the Caboceers, who, in the present day, exhibit an odd mixture of original savagery and partially acquired civilization. The Caboceers have the great privilege of sitting on stools when in the presence of the king. Moreover, "these men," says Mr. W. Reade, "would be surrounded by their household suites, like the feudal lords of ancient days; their garments costly foreign silks unravelled and woven into elaborate patterns, and thrown over the shoulder like the Roman toga, leaving the right arm bare; a silk fillet encircling the temples; Moorish chains enclose in small cases of gold and silver, suspended on their breasts, with necklaces made of 'angry heads,' a peculiar stone found in the country, and resembling the 'glein-ndyr' of the ancient Britons; lumps of gold hung from their wrists; while hand-some girls would stand behind holding silver basins in their hands."

In Ashanti, as in other parts of Africa, the royal succession never lies in the direct line, but passes to the brother or nephew of the deceased monarch, the nephew in question being the son of the king's sister, and not his brother. The reason for this arrangement is that the people are sure that their future king has some royal blood in his veins, whereas, according to their ideas, no one can be quite certain that the son of the queen is also the son of the king, and, as the king's wives are never of royal blood, they might have a mere plebeian claimant to the throne. Therefore the son of the king's sister is always chosen; and it is a curious fact that the sister in question need not be married, provided that the father of her child be strong, good-looking, and of irreverent position in life.

In Ashanti the king is restricted in the number of his wives. But as the prohibition fixes the magic number of three thousand three hundred and thirty-three, he has not much to complain of with regard to the stringency of the law. Of course, with the exception of a chosen few, these wives are practically servants, and do all the work about the fields and houses.

The natives have their legend about gold. They say that when the Great Spirit first created man, He made one black man and one white one, and gave them their choice of two gifts. One contained all the treasures of the tropics—the fruit trees, the fertile soil, the warm sun and a calabash of gold dust. The other gift was simply a quantity of white paper, ink, and pens. The former gift, of course, denoted material advantages, and the latter knowledge. The black man chose the former as being the most obvious, and the white man the latter. Hence the superiority of the white over the black.

According to the white man all the advantages which he derives from his wisdom, they are very jealous over their own advantages, and resent all attempts of foreigners to work their mines; if mines they can be called, where scarcely any subterraneous metal is to be found. They will rather allow the precious metal to be wasted than permit the white man to procure it. As to the mulatto, they have the most intense contempt for him, who is a "white-black man, silver and copper, and not gold."

It has already been mentioned that more stress will be laid upon Dahomey than Ashanti, and that in cases where manners and customs are common to both kingdoms, they will be described in connection with the latter. In both kingdoms, for example, we find the terrible "Customs" or sacrifice of human life, and in Ashanti these may be reduced to two, namely, the Yam and the Ada.

The former, which is the greater of the two, occurs in the beginning of September, when the yams are ripe. Before the yams are allowed to be used for general consumption, the "Custom" is celebrated; i.e., a number of human beings are sacrificed with sundry rites and ceremonies. There are lesser sacrifices on the Adal Customs, which take place every three weeks, and the destruction of human life is terrible. The sacrifices are attended with the horrible music which, in all countries where human sacrifices have been permitted, has been its accompaniment.

From the mere existence of these sacrifices it is evident that the religious system of Ashanti must be of a very low character. They are not utter atheists, as is the case with some of the tribes which

have already been mentioned; but they cannot be said even to have risen to delusion, and barely to idolatry, their ideas of the Supreme Deity being exceedingly vague, and mixed up with a host of superstitious notions about demons, both good and evil, to whom they give the name of Wodsi, and which certainly absorb the greater part of their devotions and the whole of their reverence, the latter quality being with them the mere outburst of fear.

Their name for God is "Nyommo," evidently a modification of Nyamye, the title which is given to the Supreme Spirit of the Cammar and other tribes of the Rembo. But Nyommo also means the sky, or the rain, or the thunder, probably because they proceed from the sky, and they explain thunder by the phrase that Nyommo is knocking. As the sky is venerated as one deity, so the earth is considered as another, though inferior, deity, which is worshipped under the name of "Siklups."

As to the Wodsi, they seem to be divided into various ranks. For example, the earth, the air, and the sea are Wodsi which exercise their influence over all men, whereas other Wodsi, which are visible in the form of trees or rivers, have a restricted power over towns, districts, or individuals.

The scrap of rag, leopard's claws, sacred chains, peculiar beads, bits of bone, bird-beads, etc., which are worn by the Wodsi, or fetish men, have a rather curious use, which is well explained by the "F. R. G. S.": "The West African, like their brethren in the East, believe in ghosts and haunting evasions, which work themselves into the position of demons. Their various rites are intended to avert the harm which may be done to them by their Peppos, or Mulungus, and perhaps to shift it upon their enemies. When the critical moment has arrived, the ghost is adjured by the fetish man to come forth from the possessed, and an article is named—a leopard's claw, a peculiar bead, a rag from the side man's body nailed to what Europeans call the 'Devil's tree'—in which, if worn about the person, the haunter will reside. It is technically called Kchi, or Ketti, i.e., a chair or stool. The word fetish, by the way, is a corruption of the Portuguese Feiticio, i.e., witchcraft, or conjuring."

Their belief respecting the Kha, or Kha, or soul of a man, is very peculiar. They believe that the Kha exists before the body, and that it is transmitted from one to another. Thus, if a child dies the next is supposed to be the same child born again into the world; and so thoroughly do they believe this, that when a woman finds that she is about to become a mother, she goes to the fetish man and requests him to ask the Kha of her future child respecting its ancestry and intended career. But the Kha has another office; for it is supposed to be in some sort distinct from the man, and, like the demon of Socrates, to give him advice, and is a kind of small Wodsi, capable of receiving offerings. The Kha is also dual, male and female; the former urging the man to evil, the latter to good.

The Salvation Army is now extending its missionary work among the natives of Africa, and we hope in a short time that the Army will work great changes among the black tribes, bringing many to a knowledge of the true God and Saviour.

OLD AND NEW METHODS.

VI.—Furniture Making.

How was it with the furniture? Take an ordinary wooden chair, used in the kitchen to-day, but the choice possession of the frugal housewife of sixty years ago. Then the chief labor-saving machines were the lathe and the saw, driven by water-power. Even with these it took an expert four or five hours to make a chair. One man's work for forty minutes turns out as good an article in the modern factory. A cane-seated chair looks about eight hours' work by hand. It is made in the factory with less than seventy minutes' labor. The cheapest kind of rocking-chair, with cane seat, required sixteen hours to make a half century ago. Seven are turned out of the up-to-date factory with the same work.

Similar saving has been effected in other furniture. Formerly it took ten hours' work to make a very plain kitchen table, and forty hours for a cheap bedstead. Better articles come from the factory with a seventh of the labor. A plain bureau cost £10 to twenty hours' work by hand, and a wash-stand eight to fifteen hours. Only a quarter as much labor goes into better pieces in the up-to-date factory.

Take some of the most common household necessities, such as a match or a pin. Fifty years ago matches were made by hand. Under the expert fingers of that day two people could make and put up two hundred matches in boxes in a minute—a

wonderful performance considering that the only tools were the match-plane and the lever-knife. The modern match-making machine, requiring also two workers, automatically cuts the wood into splints, puts the complete matches into boxes, a hundred to a box, and a box drops from the machine every second. One person's work for a day produces now two million matches, while in former times it produced only sixty thousand.

Adam Smith, the famous economist, a century and a quarter ago, held up the pin industry as an example of the benefit of minute division of labor. It took a man to make the one man's work in a day, turned out forty-eight hundred pins. At that time pin-making was a tedious operation. The wire, after being straightened, was cut into pin lengths, the point was ground down by a file, and the head put on separately with a coil of wire closed over the end of the shank and flattened down with a foot-press. The pins were stuck into paper with a clamp by hand. In the modern pin factory the work from wire to paper is done entirely by automatic machinery. A wire-straightener prepares the wire in a fortieth of the time required by the old hand process. The pin machine automatically cuts the wire and puts on the pin heads and points. One person tends twelve of these machines and turns out in all a million pins a day.

Extensive improvements have been made in clock making since the days when the workman toiled with painful exactness to cut out each part by hand. The movements of eight clocks are completed with the labor formerly required for one. In making certain parts the gains are much larger. Once it took a hundred times as long to make the pillars, a hundred and fifty times as long to make the staples for the click-springs, over two hundred times as long for the ratchets, over four hundred times for the pendulum stud, and over five hundred times as long for the guard-plugs.

Even wider differences appear in watch making, the complete watch taking about thirty times as much work to make under the old processes. There is a gain of over a hundred-fold in such operations as making ratchet caps, clock-spring screws, and minute-hands; over two hundred-fold in making hour and second hands and minute wheels; over three hundred-fold in completing third, fourth, and centre wheels; over five hundred-fold in punching from sheet brass the barrels, bridge, nearly seven hundred-fold in punching pillars and top plates, and over two thousand-fold in punching balance-cocks. As many as a thousand different operations enter into the making of one stem-winding watch, yet the equivalent of one man's work for eight or nine hours will make the movements, and three or four more—twelve hours in all—will enclose the works in a gold case.

PASTE THIS INSIDE YOUR SKULL.

There is but one sudden death among women to every eight among men.

Electricity is the motive force employed on over 1,600 miles of rail in Italy.

The Belgians are the greatest potato eaters in the world, and the Irish come second.

There were 6,000 duels in Germany last year, with a mortality of 21 as shown by official reports.

Smokeless powder throws off a faint haze which is clearly discernable through violet glasses.

In English schools three hours a week are given to needlework; in New York schools but one.

Letter boxes with electric bells in them, as letter-thief telltales, are shortly to appear in Paris.

The most expensive chair in the world belongs to the Pope. It is of solid silver, and cost \$90,000.

Pins have been found among the Egyptian mummies and in the prehistoric caves of Switzerland.

Not only have the Japanese women adopted the European costumes, but some even wear trousers.

The contents of small stores in Seoul, Korea, are in many cases worth not more than a dollar or two.

Tamarisk timber 4,000 years old has been found in perfectly sound condition in ancient Egyptian temples.

German horse butchers will open a restaurant in Berlin to educate the upper class in the use of horse flesh.

The German population of the world is about 88,000,000, and of this number 10,920,000 are in the United States.

Copper money in France is being gradually replaced this year by aluminum bronze pennies of a pale yellow color.

The cheapest municipal tenements are those owned by Dublin, where two rooms can be rented for two shillings a week.

The population of India, according to the recent census, is 293,361,056, of which 231,889,507 are in British territory.

In pulling down the old Cathedral of Metz a strong box has been found containing coins and watches valued at £120,000.

A six months' cruise will decrease the speed of a ship 16 per cent. This is owing to the barnacles that gather on the hull.

AN INSECT UPHOLSTERER.

The bee is an artistic upholsterer, it lines its nest with the leaves of flowers, always choosing such as have bright colors. They are invariably cut in circles so exact that no compass would make them more true.



WAR CRY

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TRUTH.

Editorial.

WAR UPON WAR.

Salvationists have their share in moulding public sentiment, and it is wise that we should be mindful of this in order to best direct our efforts and guard our conversation and our public expressions. At this time when so much is printed and said that enfames the public mind and endeavors to capture it for purposes that are against the Kingdom's interest, we should be particularly careful not to add to the present war fever, but should ever mind our own great purpose of the salvation of men's souls; promoting everything that will help to increase the fruits of the Spirit, while everything tending to cripple the influence of Christ and His teaching should be persistently put away. Our great warfare is not against men, whom God would have us save, not slay, but against principles, against sin, against all that is baneful to humanity's best interest. May God grant us that priceless gift—Wisdom—without which all other brilliant gifts become as nothing.

WEAPONS OF OUR WARFARE.

The most effectual weapon of our warfare is sympathy. It will admit us at once into men's confidence and so lay bare the way to their heart's vulnerable spot. We come continually into contact with men who prove deaf to appeals to their reason, who are incapable of understanding the plan of salvation on intellectual grounds, and who smile at our attempts to describe the great love of God for man; but let them once feel that your sympathy with their daily struggles is real, and you have at once found the royal road to their heart. After all, that is exactly what Christ wants to be in us, a Reality who makes Himself felt incognito—not known as Christ, but as you, but it gives you the chance to say to men, "I live, nevertheless not I, but Christ liveth in me."

THE COMMISSIONER.

Our own loved leader has by the time this appears in print concluded her farewell tour in the Provinces. With all due allowances for the past great meetings held throughout the Territory, it can be safely asserted that the final meetings at the Provincial Centres have eclipsed everything that has gone before. There has been universal expression of affection and esteem, as well as intense regret that such a successful commander should leave the country. The Commissioner herself has been deeply moved by these spontaneous expressions of love and respect. "I never dreamt that people really thought so much of me," said the Commissioner, with a suspicion of moisture in her eye, when relating the superb meetings at Winnipeg and St. John, N.B.

The Commissioner in London.

(Special.)

Commissioner's farewell visit to London. City stirred. Opera House gorged to almost suffocation both afternoon and night. Our leader's burning words stirred the hearts of the crowds. At night she spoke as never before. Expressions of sorrow over her departure. Twenty surrenders at the cross. Two penitent forms used—one in the first gallery and the other at the front of the stage. Wound up wonderful campaign with singing, "God be with you till we meet again," with waving of handkerchiefs. The P. O.'s and Chancellor's arrangements were perfection. L'ent-Colonel Pugmire.

The Winnipeg Citadel, large as it is, is not capable of holding the great crowds which congregate there on Sunday evenings.

Special Railroad Rates
TO
Toronto Congress.

Officers, soldiers, or friends who wish to attend the Farewell Congress of the Commissioner can secure special rates of single fare and 15 cts. from points on the I.C.R., C.P.R., or G.T.R., in the following manner:

Note.—Purchase a single (one-way) ticket from your place of residence to Toronto, at the rate given below, and ask for a Standard Certificate. Upon arrival in Toronto present this Certificate to Brigadier Howell, S. A. Temple, who, upon a further payment of 15 cts., will stamp the Certificate, which you can then exchange on the day of your departure at the Station Ticket Office for a return ticket. Remember to ask for a Standard Certificate.

MARITIME PROVINCES.

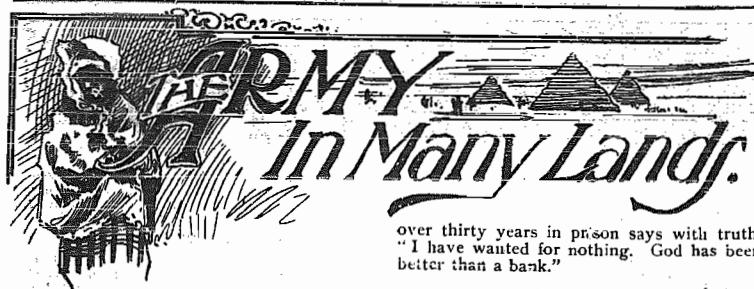
Sydney	\$27.55	Newcastle	\$29.55
New Glasgow	24.50	Halifax	25.05
Moncton	20.55	Yarmouth	21.55
St. John	20.55	Via Point du Chine	22.55

ONTARIO AND QUEBEC.

Arnprior	7.65	North Bay	6.85
Belleville	3.75	Norwich	2.65
Berlin	1.95	Ormesee	2.25
Bowmanville	1.45	Orangeville	2.55
Bracebridge	3.75	Orillia	2.65
Brantford	1.95	Oshawa Jct.	1.15
Burk's Falls	5.20	Ottawa	7.85
Burlington	1.00	Union Sound	3.65
Campbellford	3.25	Palmerston	2.25
Chatham	6.30	Paris	2.00
Clinton	3.70	Parry Sound	6.65
Cobourg	2.35	Pembroke	8.95
Colborne	2.25	Peterborough	2.35
Collingwood	2.65	Pettawa	4.90
Cornwall	5.25	Fiction	4.65
Deseronto	4.55	Port Hope	2.15
Drayton	2.40	Prescott	7.25
Dresden	5.70	Quebec	14.55
Dundas	1.25	Ridgewell	4.95
Fenelon Falls	2.45	St. Catharines	5.15
Fergus	1.90	Sault Ste. Marie	12.75
Forest	4.40	St. Thomas	3.65
Galt	1.75	Sarnia	5.10
Gananoque	6.20	Sherbrooke	13.35
Goderich	4.05	Simcoe	2.55
Gravenhurst	3.10	Smith's Falls	6.25
Guelph	1.50	Stratford	2.75
Hamilton	1.20	Stratroy	4.00
Hespeler	1.75	Sturgeon Falls	7.65
Huntsville	3.15	Sudbury	5.15
Ingersoll	2.90	Thedford	4.15
Kingston	5.45	Tilbury	5.85
Kinnmount	3.05	Tilliscoburg	2.65
Lindsay	2.05	Trenton	2.40
Listowel	2.95	Tweed	3.95
London	1.40	Uxbridge	1.35
Meaford	2.50	Wallaceburg	5.95
Midland	3.10	Watford	4.40
Montreal	10.00	Windsor	6.60
Morrisburg	7.85	Wingham	3.65
Napanee	4.50	Woodstock	2.60
Newmarket	1.05	Via Renfrew and Sharbot Lake, C.P.R.	

Winnipeg	32.80	Calgary	53.35
Port Arthur	25.75	Edmonton	66.65
Rat Portage	32.80	Medicine Hat	51.30
Brandon	35.00	Ft. Macleod	51.75
Regina	41.00	Ft. Macleod	51.75
Portage la Prairie	31.40	Dauphin	32.00

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.	
Winnipeg
Port Arthur
Rat Portage
Brandon
Regina
Portage la Prairie



The General's Movements.

The General's Holland Campaign had a brilliant finish. As indicated in last week's cable, "Amsterdam furnished the finest triumph in our Dutch history," declares the London *War Cry*; 133 souls knelt at the mercy seat on Sunday.

The climax was reached on Wednesday evening, when the General visited Middelburg, en route to Flushing. Thousands assembled at the railway stations to greet our Army leader, and the scene was one of intense enthusiasm. The townsfolk turned up en masse, and the streets were crowded as the General was driven to his billet, and a torch-light procession, headed by a massed band, made its way with difficulty to the Schutterhof, capable of accommodating 1,100 persons, and which was closely packed with an audience which included the Burgomaster and many of the élite of the place. Hundreds were unable to enter, and scores gladly purchased tickets for standing room only at the back of the hall. The General's lecture was a masterpiece of eloquence and truth, and was applauded again and again by one of the most sympathetic and appreciative congregations of the whole tour.

♦ ♦ ♦

Since his return from the continent the General has visited Manchester to open the spacious and well-appointed Army Shelter Workshop. He was received by the Lord Mayor upon his arrival at that city, and had luncheon with the civic authorities at the Town Hall. The General, accompanied by the Lord Mayor, made an inspection of the premises, and then proceeded to formally open the institution.

The General delivered a lecture on our Social Work at the Town Hall in the afternoon to a large and distinguished audience.

♦ ♦ ♦

In the evening the General proceeded to Ashton-under-Lyne, where an immense crowd assembled outside the Town Hall, and vociferously cheered him.

The meeting inside was packed, and hundreds were unable to enter.

The Mayor presided, and was supported by the Mayor of Mosley and members of the corporation.

Addresses of welcome, and expressing appreciation of our leader's great work in the cause of humanity, were presented from the corporation and the Free Churches.

After Thirty Years in Prison.

"I'm a wonder," said a well-dressed man to an officer a few days ago. "But for God and the Salvation Army I'd have nothing!"

And well might this man, who is now in a good way to business, express surprise at his own prosperity, for he has spent over thirty years of his life in prison! A few years ago he looked forward to the occasional visits of the Salvation Army to a certain prison as the only bright hour in months of loneliness and sorrow. He had many difficulties to surmount after his sentence had expired. Old companions harassed him and sometimes his feet well-nigh slipped, but God sustained him.

When he left the Salvation Army to take his first job, he placed over his mantlepiece the text, "Surely I will be with thee." This promise has been abundantly fulfilled, and now as he looks around at his happy wife and comfortable home, the man who has spent

over thirty years in prison says with truth, "I have waited for nothing. God has been better than a bank."

Walked 1,500 Miles to Reach T. H.

Major Smith, the Divisional Officer for Natal and Zululand, had an interesting experience while returning home from Durban on horseback from his Native Settlement in East Griqualand. Out in the open country he espied a native, who seemed to be a Salvationist, coming up the hill. The dusky traveler proved to be no other than Candidate Shilling, on his way to our Training Institution, all the way from distant Mashonaland. What a journey! From the Mazoe Valley to Beira, 450 miles; from Beira to Durban (by ship), 784 miles; Richmond to Emlungisweni (per "shank's pony"), 190 miles; total, 1,500 miles.

No wonder that the Candidate smiled joyfully when the Major told him he was now near his journey's end.

Then kneeling on the dusty road Scotsman and Zambesian prayed together.

Commissioner Pollard Sick.

We regret to say that Commissioner Pollard's health continues very unsatisfactory. Since the Congress the Commissioner has been suffering from a nervous breakdown, which, unfortunately, has not shown much signs of improvement, although he has taken considerable rest.

The heavy strain thrown upon the Commissioner during the past year or so has been too much for him. Acting under the advice of the medical men who have been consulted, the General has granted him a furlough, and he left London with Mrs. Pollard last week for a long sea voyage.

The Commissioner will probably visit New Zealand, which is one of his old battlefields, for, as it is well known, he commenced the Army's operations there in 1883. He is (D.V.) expected to be back in London during the spring.

The Army or the Lock-Up.

At a Salvation Army meeting recently held in the Town Hall, Adelaide, South Australia, His Excellency, the Governor of that State, Sir George Le Hunte, spoke in a most appreciative way of the good work done by the Army in Australia. His experienced proved, he said, that the Salvation Army was rescuing the fallen, assisting the poor and the weak and the halt and the maimed to a higher social life. He has seen all but one of the Homes conducted by the Army, and promised to visit the Mount Barker Boys' Home as soon as possible. He would have gone up to the Home before, but so far had not been able to spare a whole day for the visit. He had told Commissioner McKie that he had found the Salvation Army working for loyalty and good government of the State; for peace, good order, and religion. What greater work and what higher motives could any society have, no matter what they organized for, than loyalty, peace, good order, and religion?

(Cheers.) He had told the Commissioner that the Salvation Army was an immense aid to the executive administration of the State, and its officers were practically working with the police, who often, very wisely, said to women on the streets, "You must go to the Salvation Army or go to the lock-up." How much better it was for the unfortunate to be handed over to the care of the Salvation Army than to the care of the jail.

(Cheers.) Could they picture anything worse than the last-mentioned course?

The Chief Secretary and the Young People.

A very interesting and profitable meeting for young people was held in the Council Chamber of the Territorial Headquarters, conducted by Colonel Jacobs. Special invitations had been sent out and fully 150 were present. Curiosity seized the minds of a good many, but the Chief, in opening up the meeting soon relieved them. Major Stanton spoke upon our privileges and duties; while Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire's theme was "Obedience," and gave an illustration of the consequences of not hearkening to the voice of the Lord. "The future is before you," he said; "make the most of it." The Chief Secretary seemed in his element, and gave what he called "a leaf out of his own experience." God was in what he said. At the close of his address thirty stood to their feet acknowledging that they had received the call for officership. Other gatherings of a similar nature may be arranged in the future. Refreshments were served at the close.

TRAINING HOME DESPATCHES.

The Commissioner has agreed to an alteration in the regulation with regard to Cadet's braid. Instead of the yellow braid now worn, Cadets will wear one row of red braid on the middle of the collar, running through the S. This is similar to the decoration worn by Cadets in the International Training Homes, London, Eng. Already the Cadets have adopted the new style and seem well pleased with the change.

Since our last Despatches we have welcomed five boys to the T. H. An interesting feature of this "batch" is that it comprises the shortest as well as the tallest Cadets we have yet had, one of the brothers being so tall that it was with some difficulty we could get blankets long enough to accommodate him comfortably. He hails from the Eastern Province. We certainly have "the long and the short of it" this time.

The past week has been exciting, and one of anxiety to the timid, for have not those brain-teasing examinations been on? An entirely new set of examination questions has been arranged by the Major, making a comprehensive review of the work gone over. On the whole the results of the examinations were gratifying to teachers and Cadets.

Not many idle moments are spent in the T. H., and the cleverest Cadet has no time to lose, while those who have not the advantage of a good education have to put forth extra efforts to reach the required standard. However, we are pleased to say that among the present "batch" we have those who are not lacking in that push and enterprise that enables them to get up at four and five in the morning to do a few extra hours' study. We have confidence that they will make their mark for God and the Army.

The Major, who is the embodiment of life and energy himself, advocates plenty of fresh air and exercise for the maintenance of good health and a clear brain, and to this end has instituted a physical drill class for the little-Cadets, where they go through a course of exercise every morning. Such a class, under Adj't. Smith's instruction, has been in operation on the boys' side for some time, and has proved so helpful that the Major thought it well to organize the same for the girls, under the direction of Capt. Webber. We would recommend physical drill to every officer.

The recent special campaigns conducted by Major and Mrs. Stanton, with the Cadets, at the different city corps have been attended by much interest and blessing. Next Sunday they do a great campaign at Esther St. where a large hall, seating five hundred people, has been rented for the day. Capt. and Mrs. Walker are full of faith for a grand time.

One of the very interesting social functions of the T. H. was the special united tea for the Cadets, at which Major and Mrs. Stanton presided. The large lecture hall looked very inviting with its tastily arranged and well-filled tables. The Cadets each did their part manfully, one brother eating so many sausages that grave fears were entertained for him; however, he has survived without any serious consequences. After tea a very profitable little meeting was held, in which the Cadets gave some amusing and interesting bits from their experience.

One of the young men, who has a fair share of ambition, told how, previous to his conversion, he had aspirations to shine in the political world, and had been told that some day he might become a Senator (although of this he was sometimes in doubt), but now he had loftier ambitions and a nobler aim. His every energy is being devoted to becoming a successful soul-winner.

A solo in a brewery is rather a novel occurrence, but it was received with the greatest respect, the men uncovering their heads and giving the best attention while one of our lasses sang a salvation song. Since then one of the men met the Cadet and told what a blessing the little song had been to him, and asked an interest in our prayers.

FIELD BULLETINS

Eastern Breezes.

Blessed at St. John.

Westville, N.S.—Quite a number of the soldiers and friends attended the Commissioner's farewell meetings at St. John; they all enjoyed themselves immensely. The Commissioner's addresses and counsels were a great blessing to the comrades. Tuesday night we held the final farewell meeting of our officers, Ensign Anderson, and Capt. Netting. We were sorry to see them leave, as we had learned to love them very much. The work in the corps has made considerable advance during the twelve pleasant months that the officers spent with us; a large number of souls have been saved, also a large number of soldiers and recruits enrolled. Everybody has been helped and blessed by their faithfulness. Glory to God! On Thursday night, 27th, quite a number turned out to welcome our new officers, Ensign Miller and Lieut. Selig. They received a hearty welcome and everybody, *is pleased*, to have them come. We are in for glorious times this winter. Long fellow.

A Live Local.

Louisburg, C. B.—Large posters, in prominent places, with announcements of our welcome meeting for Thursday night, met our gaze as we stepped off the train on Thursday morning. One of the local officers, who was in St. John at the time of our appointment, wired one of the locals here, and he immediately had announcements printed. A good crowd gathered at the hall and gave us a very hearty welcome. On Saturday night a much larger crowd came along, and in the prayer meeting two precious souls sought and found Jesus. Praise God! We are believing for many others who are under conviction. —Ensign Lily Richards; Lieut. Ida Luther.

"Wasted Years."

Hamilton, Ber.—We are still enjoying the smile of God in the Land of the Lilies. God has blessed us much and given us many victories, and we have seen His arm made bare in the salvation of souls. On Wednesday night we had a very special meeting, entitled, "Wasted Years," which went off beautifully. Everybody seemed to enjoy it, and, best of all, it proved effective, for at the close of the meeting one backslander returned to the fold. To God we give the glory.—R. C.

Nine Souls at the Mercy Seat.

St. John III.—We can still report victory. Our new officers, Capt. Hamilton and Lieut. Glen, have just taken charge, and we are, even for a mighty revival. Monday night, was our turn for a united meeting. Capt. Cooper, our new D. C. led. The love of God was felt in a wonderful way. We had the pleasure of seeing nine souls kneel at the mercy seat and cry for pardon. Others were deeply convicted, but would not yield. We are believing for them to come in the near future.—J. T. F.

Everybody Has a Part to Play.

North Sydney, C.B.—Saturday night we held a grand united meeting. Ensign Bowering and family were given the right hand of fellowship, not merely from Salvation Army soldiers, but from all Christians, and those who attend Army meetings from one week's end to another. The Ensign's family, from the youngest to the oldest, has an active part to play in the great salvation war. We believe our Ensign is a man of war. Mr. Fenton, be prepared to hear of some wonderful soul-saving events taking place in this North Sydney corps at a very early date.—Treas.

Souls Saved—Locals Commissioned.

Charlottetown—Sisters V. Anderson and Lulu Large, and Bro. Frank Renouf, S.M., attended Commissioner's farewell meetings in St. John, whither also went the retiring officers, Ensign Laws and Lieut. Wyld, and also Capt. Sadie Crozeman. The locals held on bravely last Sunday and through the week, having one soul. The scribe was away "to the woods" for several days. Ensign and Mrs. Piercy arrived to take charge on Friday. Hallelujah! Fine meetings all day to-day, with two souls. One of them, a prodigal, came to meeting with his Christian father and mother, who was taken hold of by the Spirit, and volunteered out. The mother said to me after the meeting, "I go home to-night with a very happy heart. Prayer has been answered in the salvation of my boy." God will keep these three brothers. They have exchanged the galling yoke of sin for Christ's yoke, which is easy, and His burden, which is light. The smiling faces of Ensign Sahine, Capt. Payne, and Lieut. Bessie McCallum have graced our meetings to-day, and we have heartily welcomed them as personal friends, and faithful warriors of the cross.—H.

Fourteen in the Fountain.

Westville—Hollo, War Cry! You have not heard from Westville lately. Thank God we are having victory and souls are being saved. We smashed H. F. target all to pieces. Six of our comrades' children have been dedicated to the Lord. Sunday, all day, the power of God was felt. Closed our meeting at night with fourteen in the fountain. To God we give the glory and march on.—M. A. N.

HALLELUJAH WEDDING.

(The report cutting from the "Patriot," reprinted below, was forwarded to us by our correspondent some weeks ago, but was miscarried, hence the delay in publication. Still it will be interesting news to many readers.—ED.)

Charlotteville.—In the presence of a large assembly last evening, the marriage of Capt. Winifred Cowan to Ensign Alon H. Fleming was celebrated according to the interesting formula of the Salvation Army. Preceding and succeeding the ceremony, Lieut.-Colonel Sharp kept the audience in good humor by his happy remarks. There were no "silent partners" at a hallelujah wedding, and each of the principals were heard from in testimony and in song, the groom having a splendid reception, while the bride was unable to proceed for some time, owing to the generous hand-clapping and salutes of greeting. Ensign Leadley spoke sagely and well for one outside the pale. Capt. Riley and Ensign Laws contributed choice music on mandolin and guitar, assisted by the piano, and the bride sang a duet with Ensign Laws, afterwards making touching reference to the kindness extended on every hand. To the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, played by Prof. Hawley, the wedding party headed the procession to the banqueting hall, where the best of everything edible had been provided in abundance. The decorations were the subject of many complimentary remarks.

Newfoundland Nuggets.

Dancing Happy.

Little Ward's Harbor, Nfld.—Our prayers are being answered and we are having good times in our meetings. Last week some three prisoners were captured; this week, five more prodigals have returned to the fold and claimed forgiveness through the precious blood. Since last report twelve souls have been caught in the Gospel net, and yet there are more to follow. The soldiers are dancing happy. —Lieut. H. N. Wiltshire.

Bioscope at Grand Bank.

Grand Bank—"Great Bioscope Meeting at Grand Bank." Yes, so ran the poster; so said the hearty, good-natured voice of Adj't. Hiscock, whose word everyone takes for granted. Yes, the children echoed it; the girls talked it up "on the beach," and, in fact, everyone expected it to be a good time; and they have not been disappointed, they tell me. One man, of good judgment and experience, remarked: "As good as any I have seen, and I have seen a number of them." "No other company would think of giving that meeting for less than thirty cents," remarked another. It was repeated here, and was a decided success. Besides this, we had a special time for the children 6.30 p.m., Monday, Oct. 14th. How those little faces shone, and how they shouted and stamped as the humorous pictures were thrown on the canvas. No need of special "Daily News" either, to publish it when at last they reluctantly left the building. Only one tinge of sadness pervaded the entire week-end. Brigadier Smeeton, over whose expected visit every heart had been eagerly palpating, was not with us. "Urgent duty in the city," was the cause of our disappointment. God bless the Brigadier and Mrs. Smeeton.—Lieut. Bryanton.

Harvest Festival Victory.

Clarenville, Nfld.—It is a long time since you have heard from us. Our H. F. is over, and we have had victory. Our target of \$32 has been smashed to

pieces. We raised \$56.73. Many thanks to our good friends. Our prayer is that God will bless those so willing to help us.—Ensign L. England; Lieut. Whitman.

Brigadier Smeeton Visits Tilt Cove.

Tilt Cove—We had with us on Saturday night the P. O., Brigadier Smeeton, and the bioscope, which was very interesting. The people were delighted as they saw the beautiful scenes thrown upon the canvas. It was a great opportunity to see the different delegates from all parts of the world, including our own natives. Those who didn't have the privilege of attending the International Congress could see from the views that it was indeed a wonderful occasion. The Brigadier was with us all day Sunday, and also on Monday. Monday night the bioscope meeting was conducted in the Workmen's Hall, and a large crowd acknowledged that it was well worth the money. That was also the farewell meeting of Brigadier Smeeton to Tilt Cove. We earnestly pray that God's blessing may rest upon him, and wherever he goes he shall see souls brought to Christ. May God also bless Mr. Hodge, the man who runs the machine.—A happy Corps-Cadet.

East Ontario News.

THE E. O. P. CHANCELLOR'S NOTES.

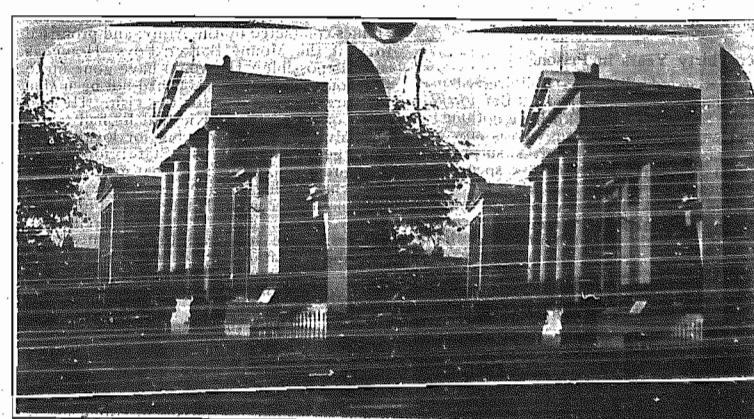
Sherbrooke is noted for big crowds and respectful attention at Arithy open-air. Here we were reinforced by Brother and Sister Hamilton, of Danville, who came in for the week-end. Their good singing, skillful manipulation of several instruments, and spirited talks, aroused considerable interest, and our hall was well filled on Sunday night. Two lady evangelists helped with ringing testimonies. A deep spiritual enthusiasm penetrated the meeting and one man held up his hand in evidence of a disposition to surrender.

Capt. Hicks and Lieut. Fulford are considerably handicapped because of the unsatisfactory condition of the Lieutenant's health, and other acute difficulties; but from what I saw and heard there is reason to believe that the Sherbrooke braves (who, by the way, are the heroes of many a stiff encounter) will successfully outflank the evil designs of their old enemy the devil.

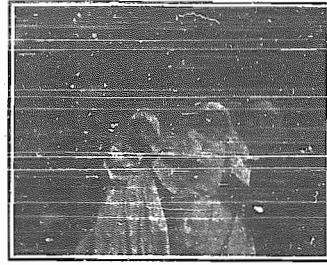
The trip from Sherbrooke to Quebec, via Quebec Central Ry., is full of interest. Sparkling lakes, dashing streams, deep gorges, high mountains, vast forests, and broad meadows meet the traveler's gaze everywhere. The ample figure of Ensign Hanna, with smiling face, saluted me at Quebec Station, and forthwith proceeded to plot me across the ferry and through the city, to his salvation fort on Palace Hill, meanwhile enlightening me as to things and ones peculiar to this Canadian stronghold.

A tour of inspection proves the Quebec Shelter to be in excellent working order, while a peep through the accounts, and stray remarks, convince me that the management is strictly economic; but when you sit up to the table there is no sign of it. This, together with a glance at the extensive house-cleaning operations, speedily removes any fear that the Ensign and his good wife are curtailing expenses at the establishment or comfort of their patrons. The corps was visited under unfavorable conditions, nevertheless the meetings were full of life, and one sister gained "the victory." Hallelujah! Lieut. Cole is in his glory and says Quebec is all right.

Returning to Montreal, a few days are spent in the office, then on to Cornwall for a week-end. The



11—Clapton Congress Hall and International Training Homes, London, Eng.



Capt. and Mrs. Aylsworth and their Twin Cadets (five months), Ogdensburg, N.Y.

getting out of statements in connection with the building scheme occupied most of my time. And what a real bushness this balancing up of accounts is—a kind of miniature judgment day. Ensign and Mrs. Clark were, however, in a position to give a good account of their stewardship.

I found that already several hundred dollars over and above the amount promised by the Army Headquarters had been paid, and also that the local subscriptions were fairly satisfactory. Still there remains quite a balance to be raised before the local agreement is realized, and it will require a continued, united, and persistent effort on the part of local Salvationists and friends before the sum required to satisfy outstanding liabilities is secured. The building is a splendid affair, with well-appointed senior and junior halls, and officers' quarters, well and substantially built, a lasting monument of the enterprising and self-sacrificing efforts of the Ensign and his good wife in behalf of the Cornwall people, who should ever hold them in highest esteem and most sacred memory for their work's sake. I was pleased to find them so ably assisted, especially by that indomitable collector and Salvationist, Sergt. Sarah Kirkpatrick. We trust that victory will also perch upon their financial efforts as it has done upon their building operations. The J. S. company meeting, under the care of an efficient staff, is full of promise. The band is coming on fine, and the stringed instruments are plainly in evidence. Crowd; are increasing. Our Sunday meetings were fairly good. Ensign Clark sprang a surprise upon us in the afternoon by suddenly calling to the front Sergt. and Sister Cross, with their infant child, which he dedicated. Two souls at the mercy seat was the crown of our day's efforts. Adieu.

They Come and Go.

Newport, Vt.—We have had a visit from Staff-Capt. Creighton. We are all glad to see him again, as it has been over a year since he was here last. We have said good-bye to Capt. Cook and Lieut. Nelson, with whom we are sorry to lose, after a stay of nine months. Our loss is St. Johnsbury's gain. We have welcomed to our midst Lieut. Edmund and Sister Nickerson, from Montreal, I., and we are going in to win souls for the Master.—Sec. Mrs. F. Webster.

Sermon About Three Things.

Sherbrooke.—On Saturday and Sunday, Oct. 22nd and 23rd, we were favored with a visit from the Chancellor, Staff-Capt. Creighton. Bro. and Sister Hamilton, of Danville, were also with us for the week-end; their music was very much appreciated. On Sunday evening the Staff-Capt. took for his subject, "Three things God did, three things the devil did, three things man did." Everyone present seemed to enjoy the meetings and sinners were moved to conviction.—Lieut. I. C. Fiferd.

Local Officers Commissioned.

Pembroke.—Our corps is still pressing on under the able management of Capt. Rose and Lieut. Hodge who are doing their best to build up our corps. During the past we have had a number of good

conversations. Praise the Lord. Last night we had a commissioning of local officers for the year 1905. These L. O.'s are going to be a good help to our corps. Our meetings are well attended and we receive great attention from the people. I think there is deep conviction resting upon their souls. Our junior work is increasing under Sergt.-Major Annie Morrison, who is a good able leader. She takes great interest in the welfare of the children. Our Band of Love is also increasing. Ensign Edwards gave the children a very interesting talk on Sunday, Oct. 23rd, with which the children were well pleased. On Saturday night he gave a lantern service, entitled, "Farmer Brown's Awakening," which was very interesting. The hall was full. Watch for interesting news from this part.—B. O. L. S.-M.

This Dream Coming True.

Some time ago the Salvation Army soldiers had to stand upon the street corner and preach Jesus, as they had no hall to go to. Now, praise God for a hall and the prospect of a new barracks. Ensign E. Owen has been here helping in the collecting of the same, and we believe to be in a barracks of our own before long. Some ten years ago a lady who takes a great interest in the Army had a dream, and this is what it was: In front of the new Post Office, on a vacant lot, the S. A. had built a lovely barracks, had the Army flag flying from the top, and a red lamp in front with "Salvation Army" written upon it. Upon that very spot the S. A. expects to have a barracks in the near future.—Lillie Love.

Good-Bye.

Pleasanton.—We are still alive in this place, fighting the devil. Adj't. and Mrs. Kendall were with us on Sunday. God came down and blessed our souls in a wonderful way. Mrs. Kendall read from God's Holy Word in the evening, and we believe people saw themselves as God seen them. Ensign and Mrs. Crego said good-bye to Pleton after a stay of nearly a year. They have won their way into the hearts of the people, and God has blessed them to stay here and crowned their efforts with success. God bless them. Capt. Owen has come to carry on the work they have started. Our prayer is that in the coming months many souls shall weep their way to the foot of the cross.—Lillie Love.

Barrie's New Officers.

Barrie.—Just arrived at Barrie, feeling somewhat tired after a journey from Belleville. Quite a little excitement on the train caused by our little girl who was taken very ill. This means our getting out at Newmarket, and a stay of three hours, before reaching our appointment. Left Newmarket at 7:15, and arrived at Barrie at 8 p.m., and were met at the station by a crowd of enthusiastic Salvationists (real old-timers). God bless them, and with the drum beating and halleujahs we felt right at home; Hallelujah to the front. Prospects for a good winter's work are bright. Sunday a good day—one for the blessing of a clean heart and four for salvation.—Adj't. and Mrs. Newman.

Backslider Returns—Finances Increase.

Lindsay, Ont.—We are rejoicing over the restoration of another backslider this week-end. Our converts are returning to give God the glory for what He has done for them and are desirous of becoming Salvationists. So you see we are still advancing and we are believing for greater victories. Our finances are also good for the two last quarters; we have gone \$41.10 over the corresponding two quarters of last year, which speaks well for the soldiers' giving for a small membership, and still we are rising higher. In our last census meeting we submitted three names for recruits who have been soldiers here before.—Yours for war and victory, Sec. Nelle Richards.

Eight Souls in Seven Days.

Hamilton, II.—We are delighted with the progress of the work. Last Sunday we had beautiful meetings. Ensign and Mrs. McClelland and Lieut. Hurd are a great blessing to us all. Eight souls have sought God during the past week. Bless God!—O. W. W. T.

Central Ontario Sistlings.

THE TRAINING PRINCIPALS AND CADETS LIPPINCOTT.

Lippincott is an old battlefield for the Training Staff and Cadets, and it was with real pleasure that we looked forward to our visit there on Sunday last. Things in general seemed to point to a good time; nature smiled upon us in a most beautiful autumn day, and as we marched through the streets, breaking the stillness of that perfect Sabbath morning with sweet salvation songs, we felt holy influences stealing into our souls, inspiring and enthusing us for the day's fight against sin and the powers of darkness.

We have never seen Lippincott barracks look bet-



Mrs. Day, War Cry Sergt., and Sergt. Mary Wales, of Ogdensburg, N.Y.

ter than it did that morning, with its freshly-painted walls and generally spotless condition, the sentry filled with happy, smiling faces of soldiers and bandsmen. Major Stanyon, in a few well-chosen words, made everyone present feel at home. A number of the Cadets and soldiers testified to God's power to fully save and sanctify, then Mrs. Stanyon gave one of her beautiful Bible talks, speaking particularly on God's grace which enables us to live pure and blameless lives in the midst of the most adverse circumstances.

As the meeting was closing several of the Cadets quietly left, and harpening to glance in a certain direction our eyes caught glimpses of white-aproned figures tip-toeing up and down the long flight of stairs, their arms piled with pies and sundries, other good things. We felt it was a fortunate thing the other Cadets could not see this enchanting sight, or the closing exercises of the meeting might have been interrupted by them. Soon the call for dinner came, and the Cadets fled into their places at the after-table tables, and a hearty repast was partaken of.

A splendid crowd was present at the afternoon service. The speeches from some of the Cadets were very interesting, particularly that of one of the lads whose torrent of eloquence and flights of oratory almost took our breath away. However, the Major explained that he could back this "batch" of lads for lengthy speeches against any number of lassies, to whom they are generally ascribed exceptional linguistic abilities.

The night meeting was a record-breaker. The spacious hall was crowded to an extent we have seldom seen before. The band discoursed excellent music under Major Creighton's direction. Colonel Gaskin, to whom was extended a hearty welcome back to Lippincott from his trip to the Old Land, spoke ably from the 8th Psalm. His address was instructive and convincing, and as the Major drew in the net three trembling sinners sought pardon at the mercy seat. We left feeling the day had been well spent in the Master's service. The minces for the day were excellent, thanks to the efforts of Adj't. and Mrs. Knight, whose arrangements for the meetings and entertainment of the Cadets were all that could be desired.

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The Temple Band Excels Itself.

Passing the Temple last week, a catchy billboard drew my attention to the fact that on Thursday night the famous Temple Band intended to give to the public a festival surpassing anything ever given by them at any past time. We have all heard of them and of their excellent programs, and a splendid crowd gathered to hear them, and the enthusiasm was away up. Brigadier Howell, the chairman of the evening, in his opening remarks said that he was going to make the bandsmen work, while he would take things easy. They were able for the enterprise and worked valiantly. We had all come with our hopes high and full of expectancy. We were not at all disappointed, for we heard there an evening's display of superb musical talent. The first was a selection by the band, "The Spanish Chant," which was followed by an interesting vocal solo by Bandsman Mardell, "The Army Band." "Hear the Drums," was a beautiful and spirited selection, played in a masterly style by the full band. What can we say in regard to the piano solo by Adjutant Easton? Words seem to fail in expressing it. We were simply captivated. Her rendering of "Bonnie Doon" stirred the Scotch blood in many a vein. The saxophone solo by Staff-Capt. Atwell was also a well pleasing feature of the evening's program, as was also the monster bass solo by Bandsman Tomes. His playing of "Men of Harlech" was a special favorite with the general audience, and, judging from the hearty applause, it was appreciated. At this part of the program Staff-Capt. Coombs, the officer in

charge of the Temple, made the announcements and took up the collection, and the band entered into the second part of their program. The first upon this part was a saxophone trio, "Farewell to Thee," played with much feeling, the strains of which still lingered with us. This beautiful piece of music ended all too soon, but we are again listening to the band, with one of their choice selections. Then, as a change from the brass we hear the announcement that Adj't. Arnold, whose fame as a violinist, has spread far and wide, is going to give us one of his solos; you could have heard a pin drop. Adj't. Easton's piano accompaniment added charm to the solo. Here we have a sextet and a trombone solo by Bandsman Sanford, each of which were very much enjoyed according to their high order. These Temple people know a good thing, in the musical line, when they hear it, and the interested and appreciative audience paid only the very best of attention throughout the entire evening. "Lead, Kindly Light," sang by the Male Quartet, brought blessing to the hearts of the hearers. "Much pleased with it all," was the general sentiment heard everywhere. With the united singing and playing of "Crown Him," closed one of the most interesting and successful band festivals ever given to the Temple people by their excellent band.—S. E. C.

Souls Saved Right Away.

Newmarket.—Since last report we have had glorious times, soldiers being enrolled and sinners being saved. But with victory and blessing, we had to say good-bye to Capt. and Mrs. Walker, who had been with us for five months. Our prayers go with them. On the 13th Oct. we welcomed Capt. E. J. Jago. The first meeting our barracks was filled, the largest crowd we have had for some time, and on the following Saturday night one precious soul sought salvation. On the second Sunday night another soul was saved. We are bound to win from the devil what is not due to him. To bring us more joy we welcomed our new Lieutenant on the 27th of October. Last Sunday, at the holiness meeting two souls for sanctification. Afternoon was well attended and at the night meeting every seat was filled in our barracks, and one soul in the fountain. The singing of Captain and Lieutenant and Corps-Cadet Jago (sister of Captain) held the people spellbound. The Bible reading by the Captain brought conviction to many hearts. The meeting was brought to a close with one soul. To God we give the glory.—See. F. T.

Hamilton I. Moving.

Since Hamilton I. doesn't seem to have a war correspondent, I have thought it worth a little space to say a word with regard to the work as we see it in the Ambitious City. Adj't. J. C. Habkirk and his good wife, also Capt. McMillan, were welcomed heartily on the night of Oct. 20th and the following Sunday, and since coming have grown large in the warmest affections of the soldiers and friends. The Adj't. was a total stranger to Hamilton, but already stands high in the estimation of all with whom he has come into contact. His bright, happy disposition, excellent singing and banjo playing, and straight, forcible speaking, give him first place in the people's hearts. A most successful term is predicted for the new officers in Hamilton. The first Sunday night the hall was crowded, gallery as well, and finances have been above the average.—Curio.

West Ontario News.

Salvation Sought and Found.

Hespeler.—In the past few weeks one junior and five seniors have sought and found the Saviour. Praise the Lord. On the 1st inst. the Guelph comrades came over and visited us. We had a splendid time. Their music and songs in the open-air attracted quite a number in the hall, where a lively and interesting program was given. The meeting all through was a spiritual one, and many spoke of the blessings received thereby. May we see good results in the future in the desire of our hearts. On the 23rd we had the joy of enrolling one brother. May he be true and a fighting soldier. He has put on the uniform, and if appearances count we can expect to hear of great things accomplished for God. Amen.—Kerswell & Robinson.

Happy on the Streets.

Galt.—We have just had a visit from Major Rawling. He spent one Sunday with us in the open-air. The weather was awfully cold, and, therefore, the crowds very small, but we had a red-hot hell ness me in the quarter's forty-five present, and we enjoyed the Major's talk very much, and we all say, "Come again, Major, when we get into our barracks, which is to be ready shortly." In spite of every obstacle we are very happy and in for victory. The Ensign and Lieutenant are always on the "sunny side," praise God, and are in for getting the children saved as well as the adults, and are very successful. God bless them.—Tours fighting for God, A Soldier.

Brigadier Collier's Meeting.

Woodstock.—The visit of Brigadier Collier to Woodstock proved a blessing to our corps. God smiled upon us from start to finish. The weather was magnificent. The crowds and offerings were quite a bit above the average. The spirit of the

—was all that could be desired—tears, smiles, and shouts of "Glory!" were in evidence, and three wanderers came home. We all wait for a speedy return of the Brigadier.—F. Burton, Capt.

The North-West.

The Right Man in the Right Place.

Calgary.—"The right man in the right place." This is the verdict passed on Staff-Capt. Ayre, who has just taken charge of the Calgary Corps and District. We had beautiful meetings all day Sunday, and although the Staff-Captain was troubled considerably with asthma, yet he and Mrs. Ayre did an excellent day's service for God, with two souls at the mercy seat. One of these reported Monday night to give God the glory. On Monday night a lad of about twelve years wept bitterly and prayed earnestly that Jesus would forgive the past and help him to be good, so that he might meet his mother, who has gone on before. We shall do our best to encourage and help the lad. With such whole-hearted leaders we are expecting big things for Calgary, with many souls saved and sent forward to fight for God.—Pat.

Twenty Soldiers Out.

Jamestown, N.D.—Things are looking up at Jamestown. We had twenty soldiers at our open-air yesterday afternoon. Collections are on the gain, and conviction is upon the people. Praise God for His convicting spirit. We have just been blessed by a visit from Ensign Mercer, who gave a stereopticon entertainment Saturday evening to a crowded house. All enjoyed it and some wanted him to repeat it, but Ensign was billed for Bismarck.—C. Marlett, Corps Correspondent.

Pacific Coast News.

COUNCILS OF THE PACIFIC PROVINCE.

Four days' councils at Spokane have just been brought to a successful close at the Elks' Temple with a magnificent reproduction of the great International Congress, and a huge illuminated street procession, in which all the visiting officers and the soldiers of the Spokane corps took part.

From the opening prayer of Mrs. Brigadier McMillan to the closing farewell benediction by Staff-Capt. Taylor, there was present the Spirit of the Holy Ghost, that filled each soul with divine inspiration, and as the disciples of old, "They spoke as the Spirit gave them utterance."

The Councils.

The Brigadier in a very able manner dealt with the present and future welfare of the Salvation Army in the Pacific Province, and the essential qualities necessary to deal with the situation. As he practically, not theoretically, unfolded the knotty problems that had more than once confronted many of us during the past year, our hearts were made glad, and we prayed a thanksgiving prayer, and with the prophet of old, "The God whom we serve will give us the victory," and as we thus prayed, the seeming difficulties and disappointments of the past year sank into oblivion.

The last session will long live in the minds of all present, as our Brigadier read the farewell message of our beloved Commissioner, the memories of the past, the devotion, the self-sacrifice, the intense honesty of purpose, the loyalty to God, and the overflowing heart of love for humanity, and a determined adherence for the cause of Jesus and for the flag, caused us to realize our loss, many hearts were sad and many eyes were bathed in tears.

The Commissioner's farewell message to the officers of the Pacific Province:

"Loving farewell, officers: grieve to leave you, but God's way best. Hold on, hold up, hold fast till we meet on the Great Musterin' Ground."

Our loss is another's gain. "God bless our beloved Commissioner," was the expression of all as this was thrown on the canvas on Monday night.

Then came a living tableau, "Farewell," and they sang in unison, "We'll be true, Lord, to Thee." Thus closed the four days' councils in the interests of the Kingdom and salvation warfare, and each renewed their vow, and consecrated their all, to be true for time and eternity to God, the Army, and the war—William D. Bryant, Capt.

Alone, but Blessed.

Bellingham, Wash.—The past week we have been without officers, but we have kept the old chariot moving along. Bro. Cole came and helped us on Saturday night. Lieut. Storms had charge of the Sunday meetings. The Lieutenant has been on a furlough for the past seven months. At night was the farewell of the Lieutenant. She goes to Portland, Oregon. We are sorry to lose her, but the Lord's will is not ours. The meetings were fine. We are glad to report that Capt. and Mrs. Johnston and Cadet Wright will arrive to lead us on to victory. We are going in for a harvest of souls.—Dixie I.

Promoted to Glory.

WHERE THE DEAF SHALL HEAR.

Grand Bank—Grand Bank corps has been called to mourn the loss of an aged friend and convert of about fifteen years standing. Yes, dear faithful Ann Hickson, aged 76 years, has suddenly been promoted to fill her place in that land of many mansions. As she was a deaf mute, her part in the public services was very pathetic, yet all miss that familiar face from her own corner, where, for so many years

she bore silent testimony to Jesus' power still to save the deaf and dumb. Many, too, miss the inspiration of her quaint testimony, as by gesture and voice—without the power of words—she tried to tell of Jesus' love to her, and her ardent love to Him.

Only a few days of suffering followed a busy and useful life, when those dear Gates opened to take another of earth's travel-worn pilgrims. Her brother, also a deaf mute, and a host of friends followed her body from her late home to the Chapel, where Adj't. Hiscock conducted a touching funeral service, speaking from Job III. 19.

Then we followed the remains to her last resting-place in the S. A. burying-ground of Grand Bank, where it may be remembered the Adj't.'s own darling Hector was tenderly laid to rest a year ago. May God comfort the lonely hearts for fervent prayer.—Lillie I. Bryenton, Lieut.

FOUR CHILDREN DROWNED.

Port Simpson, B.C.—The wreck of the S.S. Bessie has cast a gloom over Port Simpson; out of the four children that were drowned, three belonged to this place, one being the child of Brother and Sister Morrison, our soldiers. They sent the body home by the steamer Nell to be buried, but the parents could not come with it, as the mother was taken very sick. We put the little body of Elizabeth Morrison in the grave. Many sorrowing friends attended the funeral service in the barracks, also followed her remains to the burying ground. We were brought to realize the shortness of time and the length of eternity. Just as we were returning home they were leaving the home with the one that was found of the only two children of Mr. and Mrs. Diney, who were both lost. The fourth little body that was brought in belonged to the Nans River people, and, strange to say, the boat that brought them in had to take lumber on at the George Town mill, about seven miles from here. The Nans people got off here to wait her return, and they took off the little dead body with them. The boat had just got in readiness to return when she was found to be on fire and soon was burnt up with everything the poor people had saved from the other wreck. It was a sad sight to see the natives start out the next morning in their two little boats, in the pouring rain, on an eighty mile trip with the little dead body with them. The Port Simpson council gave them \$10 worth of provisions for their journey. Nearly all the Port Simpson people who went to the Fraser this year got very little fish, and what they did make at fishing and hop-picking is all lost, as they bought their provisions in Vancouver, and all went down with the boat. I would say to those who have enough and to spare, if they would send a little to help these comrades at this time, it would be thankfully received.—S. Blackburn, Adj't.

PREPARED TO GO.

Little Current.—On Monday, Oct. 10th, the death angel visited our corps and bore away a friend in the person of Mrs. E. Walker (nee Henry).

Several months ago consolation laid its chilling hand upon her and claimed her for its own, and despite all that care could do she gradually sank until death relieved her suffering. Some time before her death she became quite reconciled to go, and when the final message came she obeyed the summons with a testimony of triumph upon her lips.

In the meeting on Sunday night (10th) Color-Sergt. Henry (father of the deceased) spoke bravely and hopefully, showing what a tower of strength remains to the believer in Christ, even when earthly hopes fade and death appears triumphant.

We commit our sorrowing comrades to the care of Him who wipes away all tears, and we steadfastly resolve to be found watching and working until our mission is fulfilled.

Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath,
And stars to set—but all,
Thou hast all seasons for thine own. O Death,
—Beaudeca.

SAFE AT HOME.

Brampton, Ont.—Our dear comrade, Sister Minnie Cook, has passed beyond the veil of earthly scene and is now entered into the heaven of heavens. Her voyage of life was short. She was converted in the Army, enrolled as a soldier, and after some considerable time of faithful service to God in this capacity, she applied for officercy. She was accepted and entered the field work in the Central Ontario Province. She was only engaged in this office of work about three months when health failed, and she was compelled to relinquish her work at Uxbridge corps. After being home for some considerable time it became known that our dear comrade had contracted that much dreaded disease, consumption, and, although much was done to try and save our comrade's life, she was compelled to leave us. When she realized that her end was near she thought she would spend the short time to the best advantage, and, calling her father to her side, she asked him if he was happy. He answered, "Yes." And then she said, "So am I, thank God," and the angels carried her spirit to Abraham's bosom, and now she is comforted. A large number followed the funeral procession to the cemetery, where a very interesting burial service was conducted by Adj't. Burrows, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Wallace, Ensign and Mrs. White, Capt. Currie, Adj't. Meeks, and comrades of the corps. A memorial service was conducted by Adj't. Burrows, which was of much blessing to the Brampton people and very successful. Pray for the bereaved.—Capt. Mrs. Marshall.

SONGS OF THE WEEK

DOING.

Tune.—What! Never Run Away? (B.J. 76, S.M. I. 131, B.B. 29).

1 While holy aims our hearts inspire,
We promise to obey;
Although opposed by hell and fire,
We'll follow all the way.
We'll never yield, but take the field—
Our hearts are stanch and true,
Thus long we've sung, the time has come
Those daring deeds to do.

Chorus.

We'll do the best we can—yes, do the best we can;
We'll do the best we can—yes, do the best we can.
Brave deeds we know count more than words;
We'll do the very best we can.

We've said we'd face the lion's den,
Or stand the furnace fire;
Shall we, then, fear though sinful men
'Gainst God's own work conspire?
We've sung of fearless bravery,
And dauntless courage, too;
We still will sing, but for our King.
Some gallant deeds we'll do.

ERE THE SUN GOES DOWN.

Tune.—Ere the Sun Goes Down.

2 You must get your sins forgiven;
Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down;
If you wish to go to heaven,
When the sun, when the sun goes down.
Oh, now to God be crying!
For your time is swiftly flying,
In the grave you'll soon be lying,
When the sun goes down.

Chorus.

Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down,
Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down,
O sinner, come to Jesus
Ere the sun goes down.

Every chance will soon be past,
When the sun, when the sun goes down.
Even this may be your last,
When the sun, when the sun goes down.
If this offer be rejected,
And salvation still neglected,
Death will come when east expected,
When the sun goes down.

COME NOW

Tune.—B.J. 13, M.S. VI. 101.

3 Listen to the invitation:
"Come, ye weary, come to Me!"
Come, and you shall find salvation!
Will you not to Jesus flee?

Chorus.

You never can tell when the Lord will call you,
You never can tell when your end will be;
Cast your poor soul in the sin-bounding fountain,
Come and get saved, and happy be.

Jesus loves you, do not tarry,
Hasten to His side to-day,
And, by faith on Him relying,
All your guilt will roll away.

Oh, the madness to reject Him,
For, when you are called to die,
You will want a loving Saviour,
So in time for mercy cry.

Oh, this wonderful salvation,
Offered now so full and free
Seek it ere 'tis past forever,
Reconciled to Jesus be.

HOLINESS.

Tunes.—I'm Clinging to the Cross; If the Cross.

4 For Thee, dear Lord, my spirit longs,
With earnest, strong desire;
I seek Thee now with all my heart,
I'm waiting for the fire.

Chorus.

I'm clinging to the cross,
If the cross we boldly bear,
Then the crown we shall wear,
When we dwell with Jesus there,
In the bright for evermore.

None else my soul can satisfy,
Or give the rest I seek;
Thy voice, O Lord, I wait to
Now to Thy servant be.

We are looking for you

To Parents, Relatives and Friends:

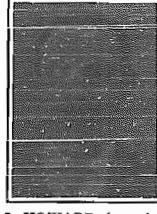
We will be glad for making known in any part of the globe, if desired, and, as far as possible, assist wounded women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Canadian Evangelistic Society, 30 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. If you desire to have your name published, or if you desire to have a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of one dollar is made, which amount must be sent with photo. Officers, soldiers, sailors, friends, relatives, or anyone else, who are in difficulty, or who desire the knowledge of any one who are able to give any information about persons mentioned.

(First Insertion.)

4632. WHITE, EDITH ALICE. Age 34 years, medium height, dark hair, dark eyes. Last heard of in Montreal, P.Q. Friends in England very anxious.

4633. CUNNINGHAM, PATRICK. Age 35 years, height 5ft. 7in., red hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, farm laborer. Supposed to be in or around W.Land, Ontario.

4634. YOUNGSON, MRS. ISABELLA. Age 14 years, height 5ft., dark hair, blue eyes, rather pale. Last known address: Arcola, Assin., N.W.T.



DICKSON, JOHN.

Age 30 years, height 5ft. 4in., dark hair, dark eyes; formerly a sailor. Supposed to be in Alaska or Yukon.

4626. MERCIAN, MRS. J. HOWARD (nee Aldie Fralio). Age 23 years, height 5ft. 7in.; formerly of Brooklyn, Queen's Co., N.S.

4625. McCOURT, HENRY. Age 24 years, height 5ft. 9in., dark blue eyes, fair complexion, two upper front teeth missing. Supposed to have gone to the Klondike. Native of Portadown, Ireland. Friends very anxious.

4629. BROWN, WILLIAM. Age 60 years; bootmaker; at one time carried on a repair shop in Toronto. Went to England two years ago. Has recently returned to Canada.

4447. MOODY, JAMES WILLIAM. Age 22; medium height, fair hair, blue eyes; occupation, electrical engineer. It would be to his advantage, financially, to write the above address.

4530. DENNETT, GEORGE. Age 37, height 5ft. 6 1/2in., black hair, brown eyes, rather pale. Left England in April, 1902. Was last heard from in March, 1904, at Moose Jaw, N.W.T.

4631. Information wanted of MRS. MAUD PHILIP (nee Maud Ethel McCormack), who formerly lived at 309 Church St., Toronto.

(Second Insertion.)

4616. BARNES, WILLIAM EDWARD. Age 55 (if living), tall, fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; bell hanger. Last known address: Shade Hotel, Montreal.

4617. CHITTENDEN, ANDREW. Age 24, height 5ft., fair hair, blue eyes. Came to Canada to work on a farm.

4622. WILSON, STEPHEN JOSEPH. Age 25 years, height 5ft. 11in., fair hair, light complexion, blue eyes; clerk. Is supposed to have left Liverpool, England, for Canada on Sept. 1st, per the Allan Line S.S. Parisian. Any information thankfully received.

4621. PIERCE, GEORGE. Height 5ft. 2in., fair hair, blue eyes. Is supposed to wear glasses; has rather a hooked nose. At one time a soldier in Vancouver, B.C.

4632. NICHOLLS SISTERS. Information wanted of Jane and Mary Ann Nicholls, who left Belleville, Ont., some years ago, and are supposed to be in the vicinity of Peterborough and Ottawa.

4608. HEWSON, GEORGE. Age 43 years, height 5ft. 5in., light brown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. Grocer and draper. Last known address, Woodward House, Vancouver, B.C.

4609. DUPACQUET, LEON, or Wm. Bedington. Age 30 years, height 5ft. 4in., dark brown hair, grey eyes, dark complexion; cabinet maker. Has three rings and a brace let tattooed in India ink on one hand. Last heard of (thirteen years ago) at Winnipeg, Man.

4610. PHILLIPS, E. Information wanted of E. Phillips, who left London with his wife and two children, on July 9th, 1901, for Toronto.

4611. HANSEN, HANS PETER. Age 35 years, cross-formed scar over his right eye. Last heard from in July, 1902, at High River, Alberta.

4612. HANSEN, HANS CHRISTIAN CARL AXEL. Born in Odense, Denmark. Age 32 years; druggist. Last known address, May, 1902, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

4613. CHRISTENSEN, NEILS YENS. Native of Valby. Wood merchant. Last known address: Ewood, N.W.T. May be known in Carberry, Man.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

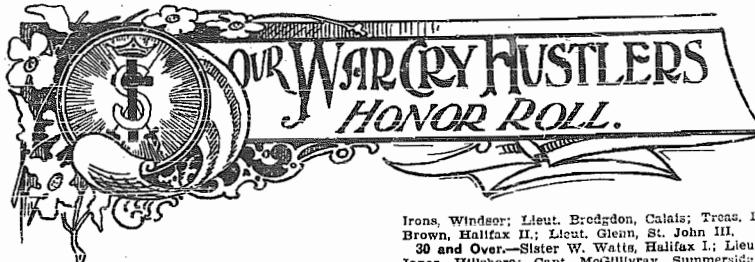
KINETOGRAPH TOUR OF STAFF-CAPTAIN MCLEAN AND CAPT. URQUHART.

Charlottetown, Sat., Sun. (Special Meetings), and Mon., Nov. 19, 20, 21; Summerside, Tues., Nov. 22; Sackville, Wed., Nov. 23; Amherst, Thurs., Nov. 24; Parrsboro, Fr., Nov. 25; Springhill, Sat. and Sun. (Special Meetings), Nov. 26, 27; Moncton, Mon., Nov. 28; St. John L., Thurs., Dec. 1.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Ensign Mercer—Calgary, Nov. 21; Medicine Hat, Nov. 22, 23; Swift Current, Nov. 24; Regina, Nov. 25; Prince Albert, Nov. 27, 28, 29; Saskatoon, Dec. 1; Regina, Dec. 2, 3, 4; Mooseomin, Dec. 6, 7; Virden, Dec. 8; Brandon, Dec. 9, 10, 11; Carberry, Dec. 12, 13, 14; Port Arthur, Dec. 15.

Ensign Shantz—Edmonton, Nov. 19, 20, 21; Chester, Nov. 22; Butte, Nov. 23, 24; Missoula, Nov. 25, 26, 27; Lewiston, Nov. 28, 29, 30.

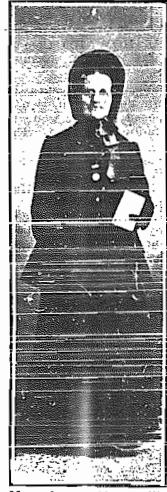


S.-M. Dudley's Splendid Effort—The East, However, was Aroused and Sends Three Leaders into the Field—Excitement Getting Intense.

What a splendid effort S.-M. Dudley made to bring the E. O. P. to the front. In an ordinary week she would have led, but the ordinary weeks are over now, and every week will be extraordinary after this.

♦ ♦ ♦

The East would not let her glory go to another Province. Three of its champions in the field this week. P. S.-M. Caslin leads the van with as many copies as the year has days, followed by Capt. Murthough and P. S.-M. Janes, with over 300 each. What a glorious Province



Mrs. Jones, Huntville.

enough spunk in one of the Ontario Provinces to go past. Don't be afraid to launch out. Thousands behold the sad spectacle of your hesitancy.

♦ ♦ ♦

It is a mystery to me, now that the Eastern has come down to 85 hustlers, there is not enough spunk in one of the Ontario Provinces to go past. Don't be afraid to launch out. Thousands behold the sad spectacle of your hesitancy.

♦ ♦ ♦

Wanted!—More hustlers' photos. Send them in swiftly. Write your name and address plainly on the back of photo, also state whether you wish them returned.

Eastern Province.

88 Hustlers.

P. S.-M. Caslin, Halifax I..... 365
Capt. Murthough, St. John I..... 321
P. S.-M. Janes, St. John's I..... 320
Sergt. McQueen, Moncton..... 320
Sgt. Martin, Glace Bay..... 150
Bro. McKenzie, Glace Bay..... 150
Lieut. F. H. Smith, Campbellton..... 143
Esther Jackson, Dominion..... 130
Capt. Long, New Glasgow..... 125
Capt. Murthough, St. John..... 110
Ensign Lorimer, Woodstock..... 105
Lieut. Wyld, Carleton..... 100

90 and Over.—Ensign Campbell, Truro; Lieut. Whales, New Glasgow.

80 and Over.—Ina Crosby, Dominion; Lieut. Sells, Sussex; Mrs. Capt. Armstrong, Houlton.

70 and Over.—Mrs. N. Smith, New Aberdeen; Lieut. Luther Louisburg; Capt. Weakley, Annapolis; Lieut. Clark, Chatham; Ensign Clark, Parrsboro; Lily Patrick, St. John III.

60 and Over.—Walter Legge, Bear River; Ensign Bowring, North Sydney; Lieut. Townsend, Truro; Lieut. Crowell, Dominion; Capt. Strother, Moncton; Mrs. Chambers, Calais.

50 and Over.—Capt. Smith, New Aberdeen; Capt. Conrad, Digby; Lieut. Moore, Reserve; Lieut. McWilliams, Bridgetown; P. S. M. McAlmon, Londonderry; Lieut. E. Lee, Stellarton; Capt. Hudgeman, Halifax II; Capt. Armstrong, St. John III.

40 and Over.—Miss E. Worth, Charlottetown; Mrs. Mercer, St. John V; Capt. Weakley, Bridgetown; John McInnis, Londonderry; B. Sharpham, J.

Irons, Windsor; Lieut. Brodgdon, Calais; Treas. B. Brown, Halifax II; Lieut. Glenn, St. John III. 30 and Over.—Slater W. Wattle, Halifax I; Lieut. James, Hillsboro; Capt. McGillivray, Summerside; Ensign Martin, Annapolis; Ethel Brushett, Windsor; Ensign C. Allen, Mrs. Snow J. S. Sec. Jarvis, Hall-
fax II; Capt. Hamilton, St. John III.

20 and Over.—Lieut. McKay, Sydney; Mrs. Purdy, North Sydney; Lieut. White, Digby; B. Large, Charlottetown; Mrs. Ensign Piercy, Mary Lorimer, Capt. F. White, St. John V; M. Fringe, Summerside; Ensign Miller, Sussex; Anna Hamilton, Windsor; Capt. Melkie, Capt. E. Melkie, Stellarton; N. Kellegrove, New Glasgow; Captain Forsey, Sergt. England, Chatham; May Turner, M. Higgins, St. John V; Capt. Melvor, St. John II; Sergt. Halford, Sergt. Wilton, Parrsboro.

East Ontario Province.

80 Hustlers.

S.-M. Dudley, Ottawa..... 275
P. S.-M. Mulcahy, Montreal I..... 200
Capt. Oldfield, Brockville..... 159
Ensign Randall, Barrie..... 145
Capt. Owen, Picton..... 140
Sergt. Moors, Montreal I..... 130
Lieut. Thompson, Nanpean..... 125
Lieut. Cole, Quebec..... 129
Annie Snyder, Smith's Falls..... 113
Mrs. Brown, Kingston..... 113
Capt. O'Neill, Burlington..... 119
Lieut. Morris, Burlington..... 110
Nellie Pollett, Kingston..... 108
Lieut. Nelson, St. Johnsbury..... 105
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville..... 100
Sergt. Stevenson, Peterboro..... 100
Mrs. Ensign Bradbury, Deseronto..... 100

90 and Over.—Capt. Gates, Peterboro; Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.

80 and Over.—Lieut. Miller, Prescott; Capt. Ash, Gananoque; Capt. Hicks, Sherbrooke; Mrs. Adjt. Cameron, Belleville.

70 and Over.—P. S.-M. Arnold, Ogdensburg; Sergt. Raymo, Barre; Ensign Gammidge, Lieut. Thornton, Fort Hope.

60 and Over.—Mrs. Ensign Clark, Cornwall; Sergt. Hatcher, Sergt. Russell, Sergt. Armstrong, Montreal I.

50 and Over.—Mrs. Ensign Thompson, Ottawa; Capt. Rutledge, Kemptonville; Lieut. Osmond, Muriel Nicholson, Newport; Mrs. Adjt. Jennings, Peterboro; Capt. Soward, Lieut. Kelley, Cobourg.

40 and Over.—Capt. Rose, Lieut. Dodge, Pembroke; Lieut. Duckworth, Capt. Lowrie, Trenton; Ensign White, Montreal II; Lieut. Fulford, Sherbrooke.

30 and Over.—Ensign Slater, S. Harbour, Ottawa; Lieut. Smith, Cornwall; Capt. Bushnell, Odessa; Mrs. Ensign White, Montreal II; Sergt. Trim, Lieut. Adjt. Mery Dixon, Montreal IV; Sergt. Parks, Sergt. Vancouver, Montreal I.

20 and Over.—Ensign Clark, Cornwall; Capt. Captain Young, Ottawa II; Dad Duquet, Trenton; Captain Allan, Ottawa II; Sister Duck, Gananoque; Sergt. Wales, Capt. Aylsworth, Ogdensburg; Sister Hallman, Treas. Halpenny, Capt. Dillibrough, Smith's Falls; Bro. Ward, Newport; Sergt. Hignett, Sergt. Mrs. Webber, P. S.-M. Webber, Montreal II; M. Clark, Sec. Jewell, J. Ackerman, Picton; Adjutant Cameron, Belleville; Mrs. Fagerborg, Montreal IV; Eva Stevenson, Mrs. Gadd, Sergt. Greene, Capt. Greene, Peterboro; Lieut. Legge, Mrs. Dine, Sunbury.

20 and Over.—Ensign Clark, Cornwall; Capt. Captain Young, Ottawa II; Dad Duquet, Trenton; Captain Allan, Ottawa II; Sister Duck, Gananoque; Sergt. Wales, Capt. Aylsworth, Ogdensburg; Sister Hallman, Treas. Halpenny, Capt. Dillibrough, Smith's Falls; Bro. Ward, Newport; Sergt. Hignett, Sergt. Mrs. Webber, P. S.-M. Webber, Montreal II; M. Clark, Sec. Jewell, J. Ackerman, Picton; Adjutant Cameron, Belleville; Mrs. Fagerborg, Montreal IV; Eva Stevenson, Mrs. Gadd, Sergt. Greene, Capt. Greene, Peterboro; Lieut. Legge, Mrs. Dine, Sunbury.

West Ontario Province.

75 Hustlers.

Sergt. Proctor, London..... 180
Sergt. Garside, London..... 174
Capt. Clinchamsmith, Galt..... 174
Lieut. Beckingham, Stratford..... 155
Capt. Lighthorne, Brantford..... 150
Mrs. Ensign LeCoq, St. Thomas..... 135
Mrs. Capt. Burton, Woodstock..... 125
Mrs. Adjt. Snow, Simcoe..... 116
Capt. Woods, Clinton..... 110
Capt. Fennacy, Stratroy..... 110
Lieut. Simpson, Galt..... 110
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock..... 109
Staff-Capt. DesBrisay, Brantford..... 100
Mrs. Teft, Chatham..... 100

90 and Over.—Capt. Sharpe, Ingersoll; Lieut. Carter, Goderich.

80 and Over.—Ensign Grego, Lieut. Askin, Sarnia; Mrs. Capt. Fennacy, Ingersoll; Capt. McColl, Tillsonburg; Ensign LeCoq, St. Thomas.

70 and Over.—Slater Powers, Wallaceburg; S.-M. Blackwell, Petrolia; Lieut. Matic, Goderich; J. S. S.-M. McDonald, Wingham; Capt. Maisey, Blethenham.

60 and Over.—Mrs. Capt. Rock, Wallaceburg; Capt. Hinley, Forest; Ensign Howcroft, Kingville; Capt. Moore, Whitcham.

50 and Over.—Sister Hudson, London; Captain Hignett, Lieut. Brown, Seaforth; Lieut. Setter, Seton.

Sister Wakefield, Dresden; Sister Fisher, Sister Brooks, Ayler; Mrs. Adjt. Blos, Chatham; Mrs. Harding, Brantford; C.-C. Thompson, Robbie Walker, Windsor; Capt. Green, Palmerston; Capt. Kitchen, Lieut. Waldron, Leamington; Capt. Young, Bothwell; Capt. Bonney, Norwich; Capt. Patterson, Sergt. Major Cutting, Essex.

40 and Over.—Mrs. Adjt. Kendall, London; Capt. Thompson, Lieut. Gibbons, Paris; P. S. M. Gifford, Hespeler; Mary Bell, Chatham; Ruth Green, Elmerston; Capt. Pickle, Capt. Cook, Listowel.

30 and Over.—Mrs. Oke, Thedford; Lieut. Hobson, Hespeler.

20 and Over.—Bro. Musgrave, Wroxeter; Brother Morgan, Adjt. Kendal, London; Sergt.-Major Churchill, Adjt. Sims, Petrolia; Nellie Dawson, Guelph; Adjt. Snow, Simcoe; C.-C. Linsley, Smithroy; C.-C. Mohrman, Ridgeway; Lieut. Cunningham, Klingsville; Capt. Kerswell, Hespeler; Mrs. Lamb, C.-C. Cable, Stratford; Sergt. Beck, Windsor; Belle Cartwright, Olive Bastin, Galt.

Central Ontario Province.

68 Hustlers.

Bro. G. H. Miles, Barrie..... 186
Mr. Crocker, Sudbury..... 185
P. S.-M. Jordan, Lippincott..... 115
S.-M. Andrews, Temple..... 100
Ensign McCann, Soo, Ont..... 100
Capt. Dauberville, Soo, Ont..... 100
Capt. Pynn, St. Catharines..... 100

90 and Over.—Lieut. G. Porter, Collingwood; Capt. Sheppard, Dundas; Sergt. Mrs. Moore, Riveside; Mrs. Adjt. Harkirk, Hamilton I.

70 and Over.—Mrs. Ensign White, Soo, Ont; Capt. Meeks, Yorkville; P. S.-M. Jones, Huntsville.

60 and Over.—Capt. J. Marshall, Brampton; Capt. E. Calvert, Orillia; Lieut. Andrews, Meaford; Lieut. Carrie Brass, Sturgeon Falls.

50 and Over.—Lieut. Bowdick, Uxbridge; Capt. Hudgins, Gravenhurst; Lieut. Hurd, Hamilton II; Capt. M. Stephens, Capt. M. Porter, Midland; Mrs. Bowers, Lisgar St.; P. S.-M. Fletcher, Burk's Falls.

40 and Over.—Mrs. Adjt. Parsons, Lindsay; Mrs. Cornelius, Esther St.; Captain Richards, Omemee; Capt. Jago, Newmarket; Mrs. James, Orillia; Ensign C. Stephens, Meaford; Mrs. Phillips, Martha Caddell, Lisgar St.; Capt. Wade, Lieut. Stimers, Orangeville; Sister L. Case, Hamilton I; Sister N. Richards, Lindsay; Capt. Griffith, Collingwood; Mrs. Stacey, Temple.

30 and Over.—Mrs. Capt. Pynn, St. Catharines; Mrs. Coombs, Staff-Capt. Coombs, Tecumseh; Capt. A. Walker, Esther St.; Sister Burrows, Sister Price, Hamilton I; Sister L. Jarvis, Lippincott.

20 and Over.—Mrs. Capt. Wade, Huntsville; Mrs. Adjt. Harkirk, Hamilton II; Mrs. Ensign McClelland, Sister Smith, Hamilton II; Capt. Parker, Burk's Falls; Capt. Jordan, Lieut. Plummer; Almer Cannie, Gora Bay; Bro. Tuck, Mrs. Morrow, Lisgar St.

Pacific Province.

22 Hustlers.

Capt. West, Vancouver..... 125
Capt. Wright, Helena..... 125
Mrs. Wilkins, Victoria..... 120
Capt. Quan, Spokane..... 122
Mrs. Adjt. Dowell, Butte..... 120
Mrs. Ensign Dowell, Great Falls..... 100

Sister Shute, Butte..... 100
Capt. Jarvis, Fernie..... 100

90 and Over.—Sister Davis, Spokane I.

60 and Over.—Capt. Papstein, Nelson; Capt. McDonald, Missoula; Adjt. Larder, Everett.

50 and Over.—Adjt. Dean, Nelson; S.-M. Andrews, Capt. Baynton, Revelstoke; Sergt. McCausland, Spokane I.

40 and Over.—Lieut. Robinson, Revelstoke; Capt. Stevens, Capt. Burton, Whiteman.

30 and Over.—Bro. Ewington, Vancouver; Capt. Long, Missoula; Ensign Dowell, Great Falls.

20 and Over.—Mrs. Hayes, Mt. Vernon; Jamie James, Helena; Capt. Jones, Lieut. Davidson, Westminster; Capt. Huskinson, Lieut. Massey, Lewiston.

Territorial Training College.

22 Hustlers.

Cadet Chatterton, 68; Cadet Waye, 46; Cadet Penny, 45; Cadet Leadman, 48; Cadet Elvin, 33; Cadet McLeod, 38; Cadet Manson, 37; Cadet Gray, 36; Cadet Russell, 36; Cadet Meares, 34; Cadet Friedrich, 33; Cadet Stubbs, 31; Cadet Horowitz, 31; Cadet McWilliams, 29; Cadet Griffiths, 25; Cadet Bearell, 23; Cadet Miller, 21; Cadet Lazebny, 21; Cadet Stockwell, 21; Cadet Bryon, 20; Cadet Norman, 26; Cadet Andrews, 20.

Mandate.

6 Hustlers.

80 and Over.—Capt. Crosser, Skagway.

50 and Over.—Capt. Andrews, Capt. Peace, Dawson City.

50 and Over.—Mrs. Sainsbury, Skagway.

20 and Over.—Capt. Sainsbury, Skagway; Mrs. Tamara, Wrangell.

S. A. IMMIGRATION AND TRANSPORTATION DEPARTMENT.

We are Agents for all the leading Railway and Steamship Lines, and book passengers for all parts of the world. Any officers, soldiers, or friends commanding visiting England, or any other part of the world, or desiring to send for friends, are advised to write for lowest rates, etc., to Brigadier T. Howell, 20 Albert St., Toronto.

EXTEND THE KINGDOM

BY GETTING YOUR UNIFORM AND GOODS AT HEADQUARTERS

New and Seasonable Lines.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Remember, Christmas is coming, and you should not leave it to the last moment as to what you are going to give as gifts, whether to a friend, or as the F. O. or J. S. Sergeant-Major, in securing suitable gifts for the children. We have made arrangements with our New York

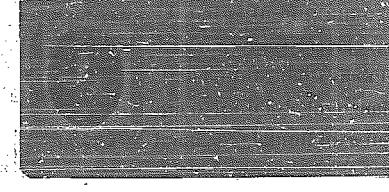
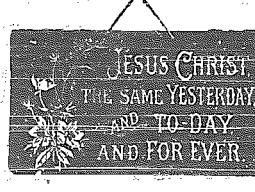
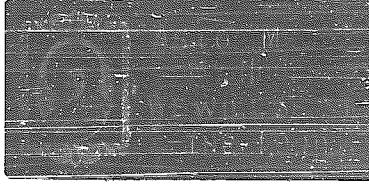
or others, to those under their charge. Write for particulars and prices.

MOTTOES.

We probably have the largest assortment in the city, and we offer special terms to Agents and F. O.'s. Now is a good time to secure your Christmas gifts. We have also something new

COMMISSIONER'S FAREWELL MESSAGE.

We have received a large shipment of these. The photo is from the Commissioner's favorite negative, and is cabinet size, and will be difficult to get after this stock runs out. Size, 15x7½ in.



Headquarters, who have put in a splendid up-to-date Stamping Outfit, whereby we can get Mottoes similar to the above, with any wording printed, and the sender's photo. These would make a splendid Christmas present from an Officer, Pastor, Sunday-School Superintendent,

in the shape of Old and New Testament Stories, in small books of a few pages, with attractive covers, in various colors, at 50c. each. Also some neat Celluloid Book Markers, at 10c. each. Those articles will go quickly when they become known.

They are already selling like hot cakes. J. S. workers desiring to secure a number for Christmas presents are requested to order at once. Special discount to Field Officers ordering a number. These orders can be held till the Council, so that expressage might be saved.

CHRISTMAS SUIT.

What about a New Suit for Christmas? Ask your officer for a Self-Measurement Form, and get a New Suit from Headquarters. Remember, our Goods are Specialty Made for us, and imported from England direct, so saving middle-men's profit, thus enabling us to give our customers the benefit of what we save by buying direct. Voluntary testimonials are continually

teaching us of the satisfaction in fit and workmanship of our goods. It's your turn to patronize us, and so help the work, isn't it?

POST PENS.

These make a very fine present—being attractive and useful for either lady or gentleman. We have all grades, from \$3.00 to \$6.00. Those pens are more popular than ever in the United States. Write for circular.

OFFICERS' NOTE!

If you anticipate coming to the Councils, it would be well to ascertain from your L. O.'s what you are likely to require in the above lines, and write us beforehand, so that we can have your order made up. We want your co-operation to make the Trade of mutual benefit to yourself and the Army at large.

The Trade Secretary, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.



"In our business we come to a knowledge of how to do many little things that the housekeeper would gladly welcome as additions to her store of information, but generally we don't even know ourselves the value of this miscellaneous knowledge until something arises that puts it in practice," one who is in the house-furnishing trade said.

"As an instance of this, at my house last week one of my wife's friends, who is visiting us, found that the glass stopper in her cologne bottle was fast and she could not remove it. This is an easy thing to overcome when one knows how. I took a bit of cloth, soaked it in some hot water and wrapped it around the neck of the bottle. In a moment the glass had expanded sufficiently to enable us to remove the stopper with ease.

"There is another little thing that occurs to me, which housekeepers might like to know, and that is how to mend chinaware so that it will not be marred, and will stay mended. Take some quicklime and powder it, then pour on this the white of an egg. A whey of vinegar and milk in equal parts must then be added to the lime and egg, after which the whole must be beaten well and slightly warmed. The broken edges of whatever is to be mended must then be exposed to heat for a few seconds, after which the cement may be applied, in only a very thin coat, the broken edges pressed firmly together, and when the cement has dried it will be more enduring than the plate or cup itself. I have seen broken flint so mended, and after a few days hammered with an axe. The stone broke, of course, under the hammering, but in other places than where the break had formerly been. That shows the enduring qualities of it."

"Here is another piece of information that may be valuable, and that is how to make an inexpensive, but entirely reliable filter. For this purpose one had better take a stone jar, but for that matter most any receptacle will do. A hole sufficiently large for the stream of water one desires to enter the filter should be bored in the bottom, and after this is accomplished the receptacle must be filled, first with

a layer of sand several inches deep, then a layer of bits of sponge, and on this, to a level even with the top of the jar, plenty of small gravel or pebbles.

"When the receptacle has been so filled a piece of wire screen is to be fastened over the top, made secure with bands of wire. The home-made filter must then be inverted over another receptacle into which the filtered water is to drop, the little orifice attached to the hydrant by means of a small hose, and it is ready for business—ready to purify the water and render it as clear as the proverbial crystal. Except for the original cost of the jar and hose, which may be used indefinitely, the entire cost of the thing will not be more than a couple of cents, and the filtering ingredients may be cleaned each day with hot water without very much trouble, or new sand and gravel used frequently, just as one may elect."

Our Medical Column.

Nettle-rash (Urticaria).

Nettle-rash, also called hives, seems to be something allied to the rash just described, erythema. It appears in the shape of elevated patches, or "wheals," which are of irregular shape, flat upon the top, hard, and usually of a pale red color; in some cases, however, the elevated portion of the skin is whiter than the skin that surrounds it. In general the larger ones are light in the middle and red in the circumference, while the smaller ones are pale red. The rash may also appear in the shape of stripes, either straight or in a serpentine shape. These are very itchy intensely, and may be accompanied by some burning pain.

The rash may appear on any part of the body, where it is developed on the face the skin may swell enormously, so that it may alarm the individual extremely. In most cases there is no constitutional disturbance save from the irritation caused by the hives; in some cases there is, on the other hand, slight fever.

Nettle-rash in the adult differs from the same rash in a child. In the adults the wheals are well marked and disappear completely, leaving no trace behind. In the child the wheals are not usually so distinct, and are often followed by the appearance

of little pimplies. These may persist for days, and are called by a separate name, lichen urticatus.

Treatment.—The treatment of nettle-rash will depend altogether upon the cause. If it has resulted from the eating of oysters, shell fish, or the like, the most expeditious method of treatment consists in an emetic. For this purpose a teaspoonful of mustard in a glass of hot water may be given. If it can be traced to any derangement of internal organs, such as catarrh of the stomach, the latter must, of course, receive appropriate treatment. If none of these causes be present, a careful search for bed-bugs, fleas, and other skin irritants, should be instituted. While an acute attack of urticaria may be easily disposed of, the chronic form, in which the individual is tormented at short intervals and for days at a time, with frequent attacks of nettle-rash, is a very troublesome affection. It is often impossible to cure such a nettle-rash until some disorder of the liver, or stomach, or uterus, which may be present, is permanently cured. In every case the patient should for several days use only bland diet, especially milk, starch, articles, such as arrow-root, corn-starch, and rice, and should avoid eating much meat or the use of condiments. He should also keep the bowels active by the means of saline laxatives, such as ordinary mineral waters, the citrate of magnesia, or common salts.

Numerous remedies have been recommended for the relief of nettle-rash. Among these are the following:

Sulphate of atropine, 2gr.; distilled water, 14d.; glycerine, 1½dr.; gum tragacanth, enough to make 20 pills. Take one morning and night.

Another prescription is the following: Strychnine, 1 gr.; peppermint water, 6oz. Take a teaspoonful twice daily.

In these cases it will be desirable for the patient to take Fowler's solution internally and to employ alkaline baths.

The prescription may be written as follows: Fowler's solution, 3dr.; syrup of orange peel, 2oz.; water, 2oz. Mix and take a tablespoonful before meals.

An alkaline bath is made by adding from five to ten ounces of the bicarbonate of soda, or four ounces of borax to an ordinary bath containing twenty-five gallons. The patient may lie in this for fifteen or twenty minutes, the water being kept at a temperature of about 90 degrees F.

Territorial Congress, 1904.

FAREWELL OF COMMISSIONER **MISS BOOTH**

AND WELCOME TO HER SUCCESSORS,
COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS

Toronto, November 24th to 30th.

At the S. A. Temple, James and Albert Streets.

THURSDAY, November 24th, 8 p.m.: Public Reception to Visiting Officers; City Corps Unite; Colonel Jacobs in Command.

FRIDAY, November 25th, 10 a.m. and Afternoon, Officers' Councils. 8 p.m., United Officers' and Soldiers' Councils, Conducted by the Commissioner.

SATURDAY, November 26th, 8 p.m., United Public Meeting, Colonel Jacobs in Command.

SUNDAY, November 27th, 11 a.m. and 3 p.m., Public Meetings Conducted by Colonel Jacobs.

Sunday at the City Corps.

(Including Only Two Meetings, 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.)

LIPPINCOTT STREET, COLONEL SHARP IN COMMAND.

LISGAR STREET, BRIGADIER SWEETON IN COMMAND.

RIVERSIDE, MAJOR BURDITT IN COMMAND.

At the Massey Music Hall,

MISS BOOTH WILL SPEAK TWICE.

Sunday, Nov. 27th, 7 p.m., Salvation Meeting.

Monday, Nov. 28th, 8 p.m., Final Farewell.

THE FAREWELL PROCESSION Will form at the Temple, James and Albert Streets, on **TUESDAY**.

NOVEMBER 29th, at 8 p.m., Details to be Announced in the Public Meeting Preceding it. The Commissioner will leave Union Station at 9.30 p.m.

WELCOME OF COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS

Wednesday, November 30th.

FULL PARTICULARS IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE.
SEE PAGE 9 FOR CHEAP RAILWAY FARES.